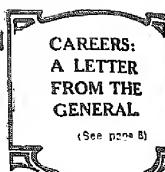


March 3rd, 1928



M MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner

(Continued from column 1)  
wickshire, England. Left the Old Country for farm work. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Brother a England anxious for news.

**EDWARDS**, Harold—Aged 21, height 5 ft. 6 in., fair complexion, blue eyes, dark brown hair. Native of Nottingham, London, England. When last heard of, was living on Theta, Ontario. Any one knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate. Father very anxious for news.

**HUTCHINSON**, Jonas—Was born in London, Ontario, 1894. Height 5 ft. 6 in., weight 160 lbs. Brown hair and eyes. Native of Nottingham, London, England. When last heard of, was living on Theta, Ontario. Any one knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate. Father very anxious for news.

**LEAN**, Major Osborne—Aged 32, height 5 ft. 8 in., weight about 200 lbs. Fair hair and complexion, clean shaven but may have grown a beard. Has short, thin, dark brown eyes, sensitive nose, lower part of nose, nose bridge, and nostrils. Hair, dark brown, wavy, with a decided curl. Lips turned in, slightly. Soldier. He wears a dark grey cap, grey overcoat, fatigues, etc. This work, get a son away for news. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate. This meet the eye, please communicate.

**SPARO**, Raymond E.—Aged 31, fair hair, blue eyes, ruddy complexion. Son of a baker by trade. Left country crossed Europe, a native of Bude, Cornwall, England. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

**RAINEY**, William—Any information concerning this man, please communicate. He is at present in Saint John, N.B., as a passenger on the S.S. "Empress of France." Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

**SULLY**, John—Aged 28, height 5 ft. 6 in., dark hair, brown eyes, complexion, average. When last heard of, was in New York, America. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

**FROST**, William B.—Aged 35, fair hair, 5 ft. 4 in., dark hair, brown eyes, medium complexion. When last heard of, was in London, England. When last heard of, was in New York, America. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

**RIDGE**, Charles—Anyone knowing present whereabouts of this man, please communicate. Is 26 years of age. Native of Longworth, Berks, England. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

**DALRYMPLE**, Alexander—Aged 32. Worked at Eaton's Company as a window dresser about thirty years ago. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Brother anxious to hear from him.

**CALVERT**, Thomas—Was last seen about October, 1927, when he left London, Ontario. Aged 25, dark hair, height 5 ft. 6 in. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Father deceased.

**GRAYSHAW**, John—Aged 47, height 5 ft. 5 in., light-brown hair, turning grey on the top, blue-grey eyes, medium complexion, brown hair. Native of Gloucester, England. When last heard of, was working at La Tuque, Quebec. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

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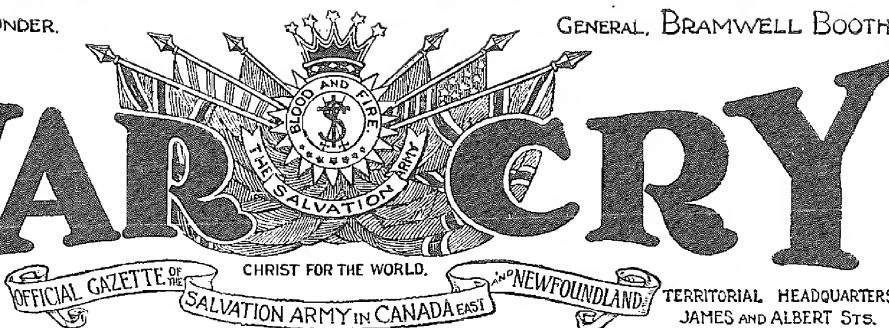
Communicate with—  
The Resident Secretary,  
1225 University St., Montreal,  
Quebec, Canada.

5 The Square,  
808 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.  
480 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont.  
365 Ontario St., London, Ont.  
114 Beckwith St., Smiths Falls, Ont.

WILLIAM BOOTH, FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

# The WAR CRY



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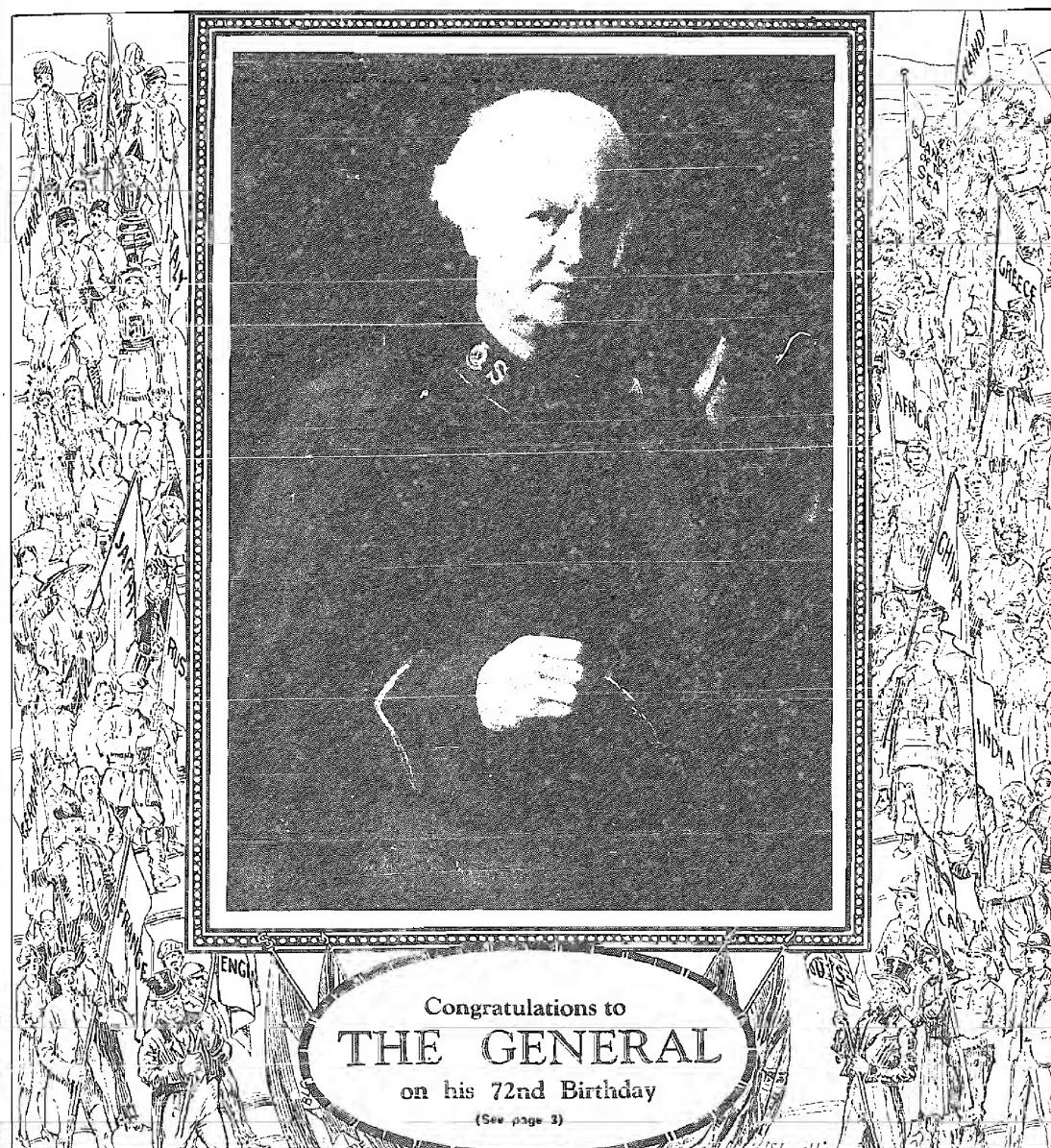
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TORONTO 2, MARCH 10th, 1928.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner



Congratulations to  
THE GENERAL  
on his 72nd Birthday

(See page 3)

Portrait of the GENERAL by the Hon. John Collier—By permission of the Museum Galleries, London, who are publishing a Mezzotint Engraving,  
printed in color by Mr. Will Henderson. Particulars will be sent on application.

# UNDER ONE FLAG

THE FLAG THAT GUIDES  
POOR SINNERS ON THE WAY

## INTERNATIONAL PARS

The Governor of Burma (Sir Harcourt Butler) recently opened a new building which has been erected to meet the need of The Salvation Army's ever-increasing Work for Women in Rangoon. It is the only Home of its kind in Burma.

The first Salvation Army parade in Bandung, Java, was held at the start of a recent Territorial Congress there, led by Lt.-Commissioner G. H. G. Smith. Similar Congress meetings have been held this year at Soerabaja and at Magelang.

At request, the Port-of-Spain, West Indies (P.S.), Army Band played for the prisoners at the Indeterminate Prison, on the third anniversary of the establishment of the jail. The prisoners, through a spokesman, thanked The Salvationists for the work they have been doing during the year.

A night school for adults has been established at the St. Paul's Corps. This Corps is also under our from West Africa in the South Atlantic Ocean.

Fifteen Cadets of the Fidelity Section at Johannesburg, South Africa, have been despatched and commissioned for service by Commissioner de Groot.

By means of a monthly magazine, published in eight languages, Indian Officers are helped to understand their work and taught how to handle Bible subjects in their meetings.

A Japanese company, converted during the general meetings there, recently came many miles to be present at a Holiness meeting in Tokio. In answer to his earnest prayers he received the blessing of Full Salvation.

Salvation Army Work in Iceland goes steadily on. The peculiar handicaps are the language—so difficult for foreigners to acquire—and the isolation of the various Corps, which can be reached only by boat. This region has the reputation of being one of the snowiest and wildest in the world.

Colonel Haynes, well known in many parts of the world for his originality and zeal in Salvation service, left London recently for audit visits to Japan, Korea, China and the Dutch East Indies.

## A CANADIAN MISSIONARY STARTS A NEW BAND

"I am pleased to say that we are getting on nicely in our work," writes Ensign Walton, of South Africa, in a letter to the Chief Secretary. "I have just been able to start a Band at Sinoia. The Bandsmen in New Zealand sent forty instruments for the natives of Mashonaland, and seven of these were given to me for the Corps at Sinoia. The natives are very quick to learn, and the Band here is doing well."

"We are now having our Summer, and of course the rains have come, so I cannot get out into the district as the rivers will all be running strong and there are very few with bridges over them. This necessitates my being away from home nearly all the time during the Winter and dry season, as there are over thirty Corps in the section, and some of them are one hundred and twenty miles from Sectional Headquarters. We have now a Ford car which makes it somewhat easier to visit the distant parts of the district.

"Commissioner and Mrs. De Groot came up to our Mashona Native Congress, and the people gave them a great welcome. Nearly four thousand natives gathered for these meetings, and it was a time of rich blessing to all. We have not seen Colonel and Mrs. Bettridge yet, as they have not been to Rhodesia, but we are looking forward to seeing them soon.

"I am keeping well, but Mrs. Walton has just been through a serious operation. I am pleased to say she is getting along nicely now."

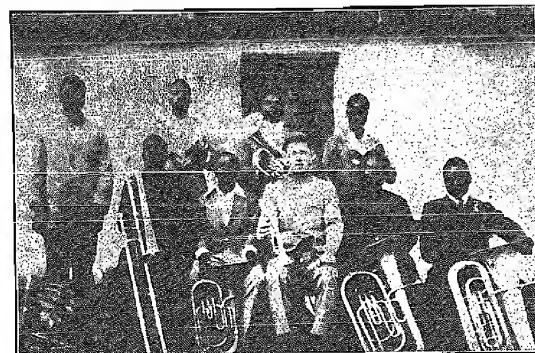
## A VISIT TO A MAHOGANY CAMP

West Indies Officer Describes a Most Thrilling Journey in British Honduras

**B**RIGADIER Smith, of the West Indies (West) Territory, who recently visited Belize and other centres in the Mahogany Country of British Honduras, says: "It was cold enough for me to wear my mackintosh when we set out to visit the Mahogany Camp. We got on top of the rail-motor, and our journey of twenty-four miles was on a single track out through the bush and on to the mountain ranges. Our driver and his assistants were Carib Indians, with well defined features. They were like boys with toys, and appeared to get plenty of fun out of driving. Personally, I was not without fear of being thrown over the

mountains and spanning a huge precipice; this to overcome the physical difficulty of transfer from the carts to the railway track. Our journey back to camp was thrilling. We stood on one of the small trucks in front of the logs, and the little engine pulled us along the narrow railway tracks, over rivers and chasms. At times as we looked down we could see nothing but gaping depths. We came down to the foot of the mountain and the engine had finished its task.

"A square 'box' was lowered in which Field-Major Martin and I had to sit on two kerosene tins. Then up we went like a rocket. When



The native Band at Sinoia, Southern Rhodesia, which has been recently formed by Ensign Walton. The drum is made out of a tree trunk and covered with ox hide

pile-built bridges, into the depths below, so swiftly did we go along.

"The bridges are made of wooden piles, with sleepers thrown across the width of the motor. The country at places is dark, entangled, forest land, and there are tigers, snakes, and other living things, including the famous battleflies, which come at one like an army of aeroplanes. They suck one's blood and leave a scar. The men and foresters we saw had guns to protect themselves against wild animals. We arrived at the terminus of the railway and came to the small light rails which lead to Mahogany Camp and on which the great logs are brought for shipment.

"We had to walk a mile over this little railway track, in order to climb over mountains. It is the most thrilling walk I have ever had. We crossed seventy-five bridges consisting simply of huge logs of wood, thrown over the rivers and ravines, and we had to step warily from sleeper to sleeper. We grew so giddy that Field-Major Martin and I had to crawl over on our hands and knees, as some of the sleepers were too wide apart for us to walk with confidence.

"Perhaps the most interesting part of the journey was the aerial tramway, which is composed of steel wires running overhead, far over the

we reached beyond the mountain top we began to glide down again. As we did so, the trees looked like small plants right down in the depths. We saw the river and heard it roar as it tumbled over huge boulders. We had many thrills as we hung by the slender ropes.

"The experience was never to be forgotten. We had interesting talks with the men. These camps are very lonely places. We are hoping to cater more and more for these lumberjacks in the days ahead."

## "CRIMS" TRANSFORMED

The Chief Secretary for the Northern India Territory, with a party of Officers, visited Kot Adan Criminal Tribes Settlement recently.

About twenty Soldiers' certificates were issued, twenty-seven children were dedicated, some Local Officers were commissioned, and a marriage was conducted.

Commandant Nichibita, the Officer in charge, says that the rice crop of the colonists has realized Rs. 25,000; this is regarded as very satisfactory. The new railway running through the Settlement has enabled the settlers to sell their produce at a much better rate than before, so that the prospect seems hopeful for a good Salvation Army centre being established at this place.

## "I SEEK THE PEACE I HAVE LOST"

Pathetic Appeal From One Who Missed His Way

A pathetic letter has been received by an Officer-comrade in the buried old city of Nurnberg, Germany, from one who had been in The Salvation Army years ago, but who, after a period of persecution, bravely but weak and discouraged, had deserted his post. He was said to be well-known and greatly respected by all who knew him; but he had confessed that his heart ached to the old time of hardship if it were to bring him to the priceless opportunities which in a fatal moment had undervalued and bartered for a bauble.

He asked in his letter, which was stained with tears, what he could do to retrieve the past. He did not undervalue the work he had done, but felt he had missed his way. "The Army was his place. The old lad confessed, had returned with great power through a variety of circumstances, and being the sight of a form worn by a faithful comrade, said woefully, "The wounds I thought were healed are now open again in hearing that you are in Basra (though you are an unknown creature). I ask you the difficult question, 'What am I to do?' Do not beseech you, turn aside from me because I am a deserter. I seek the peace I have lost."

## NEW BUILDINGS OPENED IN NEW ZEALAND

In connection with the advanced Salvation Army operations in New Zealand, buildings are in course of erection at Sumner and Spreyton, the South Island, and at Waingaro East and Grey Lynn in the North Island, and it is hoped that they will be completed in time for opening the new in connection with the Field change.

There was a large attendance, not only of Salvationists, but of the general public, when Commissioner Hay conducted the recent Flag-bearer ceremony and dedication of the site in connection with the new Congress Hall in Auckland. The site has now cleared and the builders have commenced on the foundation.

On the day of the Flag-bearer and dedication, the Commissioner opened the new Prison Gate Big Men's Home, which has replaced the one destroyed by fire in 1926. The building is commodious and entirely hygienic, and its construction comes up fully to requirements.

## DANISH WORK PRAISED

The American Consul-General, Hon. Marion Letcher, recently visited the Social Institutions of the Army in Copenhagen, accompanied by Lt.-Commissioner Gundersen, the Territorial Commander, and Lt.-Col. Marpurg, the Chief Secretary. The Consul-General's survey included both the Men's and the Women's Institutions. It was evident that a distinguished visitor is a very busy observer, and after many searching questions, he paid a fine tribute to the work of The Salvation Army in Denmark, and has since expressed a desire to visit later, together with his wife, the Summer Colony, where they may see for themselves the work done on behalf of needy children and aged women.



THE GENERAL (with Staff) photographed at the gates on his return from being received by the King in A

WHAT most strikes me well Booth, when with other public men, is his sense of the characteristic, which distinguishes a public man from the crowd. Paroxysms, makes his chief virtue, which individualism has on the other side of the scale.

When I talk to statesmen and men of science, I find a humanity as a mass. But General Booth I find myself men, sitting at the fireside, and looking into eyes which speak of individual human sympathy, speak of humanity or of

## OUTSTANDING SERVICE-FILLED

INCREASING years seem to do little to the General. His seventy-second has been a strenuous year as those who could it. Beside the burdens of the world-wide Organization has carried out a program of engagements which might well be a man twenty years younger. He is still in full command of his faculties with all ranks, from Cadet Training to Territorial Command, and this year has witnessed the completion of these helpfulings.

Shortly after his seventieth birthday had become a matter of history, the General undertook a short but intensive Motor Campaign in the Northern part of Scotland. This whirlwind tour was marked by meetings in the public squares of many towns as well as gatherings by the roadside and at factories, mines and school children, in addition to the regular indoor gatherings. Two hundred and seventy miles travelled, five Divisions visited, enthusiastic welcomes marked the place visited.

This was followed by two events specially dear to the General's heart. A Young People's Day at Milngavie and a Young People's Demonstration at the Albert Hall. The older he gets, the fonder the General appears of the young people.

Close on the heels of these events came a gigantic demon-



From One Who  
Has Way

He has been rearing  
in the hills  
in Germany, in  
the Alps, in the  
hut who, after a  
bravely, hero-  
uraged, and the  
rest. He was  
worldly sense, and  
greatly respect-  
him; but he was  
his heart ached  
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the priceless op-  
a fatal moment  
and bartered for

letter, which  
what he could  
past. He did  
work he had done;  
had his way! Re-  
ace. The old love  
turned with great  
variety of circ-  
the sight of a  
faithful comrade.  
the winds I thought  
now open again, if  
you are in Beau-  
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to do? Do not  
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INGS OPENED IN  
ZEALAND  
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which has replaced  
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Salvation Army  
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women.

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specially dear to the General's heart,  
a Young People's Day at Mildmay  
and a Young People's Demonstration  
at the Albert Hall. The older he gets,  
the fonder the General appears to be  
of the young people.



THE GENERAL (with Staff-Captain Wycliffe Booth) photographed at the gates of Buckingham Palace, on his return from being received by His Majesty the King in April last

WHAT most strikes me in General Bramwell Booth, when I compare him with other public men of my acquaintance, is his sense of the individual. This characteristic, which distinguishes him as a public man from the crowd of his contemporaries, makes his chief value for an age in which individualism has only very few and rather feeble defenders.

When I talk to statesmen, philosophers, and men of science, I find myself thinking of humanity as a mass. But when I talk to General Booth I find myself in the homes of men, sitting at the fireside of domestic life, and looking into eyes which answer me with an individual human sympathy. He does not speak of humanity or of nations in terms

## GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH

### PASSES HIS 72nd MILESTONE

Extracts from a Character Sketch by Harold Begbie

which blot out the single and individual person.

I doubt if there be a happier man in the world than this delicate and overworked chief of an Organization which has earned its glory in the saddest places on the sorrowful earth. He knows more of the sins of the world and more of the sufferings of mankind than any other living man. He sits at a table in London—when he is not campaigning—or which the wires of the world converge with messages which tell the story of the nations in tones which are tragic enough to break the heart; his whole life is an insufficient and a crippled response to cries of the most poignant pain which reach him from every corner of the globe; and yet this man of more than seventy—who in spite of his snow-white hair looks little more than fifty—is at the centre of his being a happy and a grateful spirit. There are moments when he is stung into an almost flaming indignation; there are moments when he is cast down; there are moments when he feels his heart strain and groan under its burden; but never is he sombre, never is he melancholy, never is he cynical or pessimistic. He looks up from his congested table to a sky which is cloudless. He escapes from his tempestuous heart to a heaven which is serene. God is good. God is love. And he believes in this God, who is the Lord of Heaven and earth—really, truly, earnestly, enthusiastically believes.

His face is full and round: white mutton-

chop whiskers add the corrective note of professional dignity to cheeks otherwise entirely jovial: his white hair sticks up high from his head; his small brownish eyes twinkle; he wears a pince-nez at the end of an unasservative nose; his mouth is tight and buttonish; the tone of the complexion is heightened by the black eyebrows and the white hair, the face of a busy and a thoughtful man.

He never does anything slowly, and walking least of all. He is in a hurry, but he desires to hurry pleasantly. He may have to knock you down and go over your body, but the blow will be a feather-weight, and he will step as lightly as possible over your tenderest feelings. He is full of business, but his business is to be urbane. He has a thousand things to do, but kindness is the soul of all of them. If you waste his time, he will introduce you to one of his staff with so confidential a manner that you feel dignified and ennobled. If you have something to say, he will stretch his legs, lie back in his chair, and give you the feeling that he was never so entertained and diverted and interested before; but directly you have said all that is essential, up he will spring into an alert attitude, say what he has to say in reply, jump to his feet, extend a warm hand, and dance you out of the room to the stairhead before you are quite sure that you have got your umbrella and gloves.

I think that the secret of General Booth's contagious optimism is his tremendously real faith in a living and working God. And the (Continued on page 12)

## OUTSTANDING EVENTS OF THE GENERAL'S SERVICE-FILLED SEVENTY-SECOND YEAR

INCREASING years seem to make no difference to the General, and his seventy-second has been as strenuous a year as those which preceded it. Beside the burdens and toils associated with the administration of a world-wide Organization, he has carried out a program of public engagements which might well daunt a man twenty years younger. Councils with all ranks, from Cadets in Training to Territorial Commanders, are a regular feature of his work, and this year has witnessed a full complement of these helpful gatherings.

Shortly after his seventy-first birthday had become a matter of history, the General undertook a short but intensive Motor Campaign in the Northern part of Scotland. This whirlwind tour was marked by meetings in the public squares of many towns as well as gatherings by the roadside and at factories, with miners and school children, in addition to the regular indoor gatherings. Two hundred and seventy miles were travelled, five Divisions visited, and enthusiastic welcomes marked every place visited.

This was followed by two events specially dear to the General's heart, a Young People's Day at Mildmay and a Young People's Demonstration at the Albert Hall. The older he gets, the fonder the General appears to be of the young people.

Close on the heels of these engagements came a gigantic demonstration

in the form of a Field Day at the historic Alexandra Palace, and a public meeting at Westminster Hall in which the Young People's Delegates from many parts of the world participated.

In July, within four days of each other, two events transpired which are destined to be milestones in Salvation Army history in the days to come. On the 12th of that month the General signed the contract for the building of the new International Training Garrison at Denmark Hill, London as a Memorial to the Founder, and on the 16th he dedicated the Catherine Booth Memorial Hall at Clacton-on-Sea in memory of The Army Mother.

The next day the General met four hundred and fifty Bandmasters in council; this being followed by a Musical Festival of epoch-making importance in Salvation Army musical circles.

Another Motor Campaign, this time in the English Midlands, marked the early Autumn, and was another triumph of welcome to the General and loyalty to The Army.

The Salvation Siege of November occupied much of our Leader's time and attention. In connection with this momentous event he conducted an All-Night of Prayer at Mildmay, which was a season of mighty outpouring of God's Spirit and gave a splendid impetus to the Siege.

The General later conducted a campaign in Germany in connection

with the observance in that great Republic of the National Repentance Day. Great crowds flocked to his meetings, penitents lined the mercy-seat again and again, and the nation

to the Founder when the General unveiled a bust of his father in Mile-End, on a spot where as a lad he had stood with our first General, and where The Army was born in the open-air.

The closing moments of 1927 were spent by the General in the midst of a moving penitent-form scene at Plymouth, where he conducted the Watch-Night Service.

The Christmas and New Year activities over, and the forward march of another year well under way, the General has just been to the Continent again to conduct a campaign in Holland, of which we shall doubtless hear more at a later date.

Many other events less strenuous but important have marked this memorable seventy-second year. The General was granted an audience by His Majesty King George at Buckingham Palace, and later he and Mrs. Booth were among the invited guests at a Royal Garden Party at the same place. The General's send-off to the emigrants on the S.S. "Volks" will not be soon forgotten by them.

So the General passes another milestone, strong in body, mind and soul to lead The Army forward to greater victories than ever.

God bless the General!



The General, speaking at the recent Unveiling of the Memorial erected to the Founder on Mile-End Waste

gave official recognition to The Army when the General and Colonel Mary Booth, the Territorial Commander, were received in audience by President Hindenburgh.

The campaign in Belgium which followed was another great triumph, and here also the General was granted an audience by His Majesty King Albert of the Belgians.

Before the year closed, another tribute of love and respect was paid

King George at Buckingham Palace, and later he and Mrs. Booth were among the invited guests at a Royal Garden Party at the same place. The General's send-off to the emigrants on the S.S. "Volks" will not be soon forgotten by them.

So the General passes another milestone, strong in body, mind and soul to lead The Army forward to greater victories than ever.

# THE TOWN THAT GOLD BUILT

## And Something about the Rich Mine in which Enthusiastic Army Workers are Digging for Precious Human Treasure

By ENSIGN JOHN WOOD

THE town that gold built—that is Timmins. It is certain that Timmins would not have been built if gold nuggets had not been discovered beneath its rocky crust. As recently as 1910 there was but a handful of hardy settlers—a few hundred at the most. Two years later the "iron horse" steamed into Hollinger, as the hamlet was then called, and from then on population made resolute strides.

Over eleven thousand souls now dwell in Timmins. The town lies in a strategic position—commercially. The vast hinterland of Northern Ontario (Greater Ontario as it is now called) comprises part of what is designated by geologists the Pre-Cambrian area. This formation is revealing itself as a veritable storehouse of precious metals upon which Ontario's mines, although numerous and prosperous, are mere dots on the surface. Here are figures that stagger: The Porcupine and Kirkland Lake Mining Division in 1926 yielded \$21,000,000 in gold! It is such records as this that have placed Canada in the front-rank of the world's gold-producing countries.

### A Rich Gold Mine

The Hollinger mine, which employs one-fourth of the town's population and which, in a sense, might be termed its pulse, is the largest individual gold-producing mine in the world. Its output last year was valued at \$14,000,000, and since its inception it totals \$130,000,000. A mining man's El Dorado in truth! This remarkable mine has one hundred miles of subterranean tunnels, running in all directions like the ramifications of a gigantic mole-hill. The Officers in their Quarters, which are perhaps about a quarter-mile from the shafts, frequently hear the noise of blasting under them!

So much for the principal industry of Timmins. The town itself offers a wealth of interest too. Flanked by the mine on the northern boundary, the town slopes gradually in a southerly direction. In the western section is the Hollinger Townsite, where hundreds of employees live in houses erected by the Mine Company. To the west runs the Mattagami River, which serves as a "highway" for the immense quantities of forest products with which it is fed by the numerous camps dotting its banks.

Twelve years ago Timmins possessed but one brick building—the Bank of Commerce. It now has four modern hotels, a splendidly-equipped public hospital, nine schools, five churches, two weekly newspapers, five banks, with clearings equivalent to a city of 60,000. Such is the town of Timmins.

### A Wide and Growing Influence

Now for The Salvation Army in this "town that gold built." Like the town, our Work is comparatively new. In 1915 Captain Honeychurch unfurled the Tri-Color, establishing the nucleus of a Corps. Successive Officers have built on the foundation so well and truly laid, and to-day Timmins has a Corps which yields a wide and growing influence in the community.

The Bigger and Better Campaign, for instance, has been a subject of special concern. Following the progressive lead of Ensign and Mrs. Bond and Lieutenant Downs, the comrades have entered zealously into the effort for souls.

Ensign Bond is a specialist in

advertising. Hand-signs on poles announced to Timmins at large that the Campaign had been launched and that The Army was pursuing its policy of becoming "all things to all

where the opportunity was followed up with a lively meeting. This procedure was carried out every night for a week.

Soul-saving is the end toward which all endeavors are directed. Naturally so. Results have fully justified the effort expended. Here is a young married man who had been away from the Fold for twelve years. He was once a Soldier in Hamilton, Ontario but in an evil hour he fell. His besetting sin, as we heard him explain in a recent meeting, was smoking. Several times he firmly resolved to have done with the habit which he knew was fettering him, soul and body, but as often he failed. At last he came to the only source of continual resistance—and he is now an overcomer. He testifies to a miracle; no longer does he smoke, and even the dread appetite has been removed.

### Carried the Colors

Curiously enough, Brother John Church got involved just previous to the death of Color-Sergeant Lindsay. It would seem that God has raised him up to take the place of Lindsay, who perished in the Mine Disaster. Quite voluntarily Brother Church carries the Colors at the Open-air meetings and does all he can to help on the War, just as his departed comrade did. At the Memorial service to Brother Lindsay, Mrs. Church was among the fourteen seekers.

"Happy the home when God is there,  
And love fills every breast!"

Brother Watt is another worthy figure. He sheds a benedictory influence on the Corps. Although his years in the Master's service date back a long time, his association with The Army has been brief. In his younger days Brother Watt attended a Theological Seminary in Scotland, intending to devote his life to missionary work. "There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip," however, and he was obliged to forego his cherished ambitions. The pursuit of health brought him to this country. Our comrade is a convincing speaker, thoroughly grounded in the Word, and is a cheerful worker in the Corps. He is responsible for the Senior Bible Class in the Company Meeting.

### A Choice Spirit

Sister Mrs. Patterson is a choice spirit, and her radiant personality and fine Salvationism mean much to her comrades. Govan, in bonny Scotland, is the Corps from which this comrade hails, where, with her husband, she also proved herself a Salvationist in spirit and deed. Mrs.

Patterson is Young People's Treasurer.

Brother Vincent is the father of a large Army family. Besides himself, a son plays first cornet in the Band, and another plays tenor horn. There are two other boys and four girls, all of whom help to swell the Company Meeting attendance.

Our comrade is sometimes called "Salvation Jimmy." He runs a motor 1,500 feet below the surface of the ground and is not slow to testify to fellow-miners of the "Old, Old Story." It was a great joy to Brother Vincent to see the restoration of his wife, also at Lindsay's Memorial service.

A flourishing Young People's Work is an encouraging feature. Mrs. Ensign Bond takes the responsibility for this, and under her able guidance the Work is assuming Bigger and Better proportions. Ninety-four names are on the Attendance Register. There were only three absences on a recent Sunday, and this in spite of the severe weather. Ten Companies are in operation. The Corps Cadets number six. Two of these belong to one family; of the same



Brother Bough, who performed worthy service in the recent disaster

family seven attend Company Meeting.

Forty little tots comprise the Primary Class, which is divided into four sections. The Campaign commitments include the commencement of a Band-of-Love, and two Home Companies in Schumacher and The Dome.

Sub-zero weather does not daunt the comrades in their Open-air activities. The Bandsman, of whom there are only five at present, were witnessed recently at a Saturday Open-air meeting when the thermometer registered twenty-five below zero. They had their instruments, and played them too!—thanks to effective anti-freeze methods.

### Welcome THE WAR CRY

As a fertile WAR CRY field this Corps is par excellence. Four hundred copies are taken weekly, and according to the Commanding Officer they command a ready sale. At Schumacher, a village three miles out, the people are intensely fond of The Army and welcome "THE CRY."

A glimpse into the careers of Ensign and Mrs. Bond reveals a period of service which has been marked by devotion and consistency. The Ensign entered the Work from Hamilton I during the War. He had two days in the Garrison Welland Corps was his initial appointment. (Continued on page 16)

March 10, 1928

## The Mine Disaster The Army's Ministry of Comfort

IT WILL interest our readers manfully with the situation created by the tragic Hollinger Mine Disaster. Whilst no extreme case need have been reported—and this something to be exceedingly grateful for—The Army has found an ample scope for the exercising of humanitarian efforts. All that humanly possible has been and is being done. As soon as the alarm received, Ensign Bond lost no time in rushing to the scene of the tragedy, his uniform being an effective passport to the mine area, which was a concession denied the ordinary citizen. On Friday, Saturday and Sunday the Ensign spent hours at the shaft, standing by ready to assist in whatever capacity he could. He placed himself at the unresponsible disposal of mine officials and Mayor Longmore, who, it might be said, has distinguished himself by unremitting toil on behalf of the bereaved.

Since the occurrence, Ensign and Mrs. Bond, and also Lieutenant Downs, have spent much time compensing that ministry of comfort which is so essential at such a time—a ministry which has been gratefully received as gracious and given. Both in Timmins and Schumacher—a neighboring village—stricken homes have been visited, and the funerals of fourteen deceased victims were attended.

Every denomination in the community has suffered the loss of one or more of its members. The Army includes The common ill has welded the citizens in a common bond.

The town is stunned by the tragedy and has scarcely realized the enormity of the holocaust which snuffed the lives of thirty-nine hardy, red-blooded sons, robbed twenty-five homes and made one hundred children fatherless.

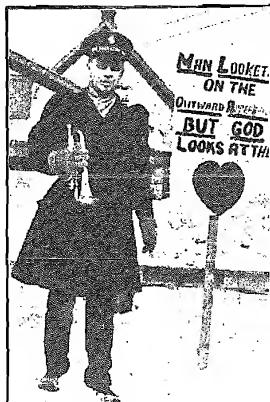
In this town of sorrow The Army presence has been a benediction indeed.

I visited a number of these desolated abodes with the Corps Officer. Through the streets, piled high with snow—for it is Winter in Timmins—we directed our steps toward Hollinger Townsite, for this is the area where homes have been struck most. The houses, erected by the Mining Corporation, which has made Timmins—in fact, Canada—famous, are flat-roofed shacks, which are rented to the miner-tenants at a nominal figure. To vary the monotony, and perhaps for the purpose of locating one's abode with less difficulty, the houses are painted red and green alternately. The street names are reminiscent of War day—Messines and Canbry Avenues being among these visited.

We called at the home of one victim. The bereaved woman is a Pole and speaks broken English with difficulty. Through a young daughter we conveyed our deep regret for her misfortune, which she gratefully acknowledged. Our inquiries as to the woman's needs elicited the information that she is in no immediate or great need. We informed her that The Army would willingly render assistance if necessary. Although little reluctance was shown when we offered to pray, consent was given and we sought the blessing of the Almighty upon the sorrowing home.

Our next call was at the home of one who performed the role of her in the disaster—Zolob, by name. We talked with Mrs. Zolob, who, like the majority of her race, took the fate of her husband's rescue from the brink of death quite stoically. I was interesting to learn that two of the Zolob children attend The Army Company Meeting.

(Continued on page 14)



A typical sight in Timmins—a dog sled team

# BUILT Enthusiastic Treasure

... is Young People's Tre...  
ther Vincent is the father of a...  
Army family. Besides himself, plays first cornet in the Band, another plays tenor horn. Then...  
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I visited a number of these desolate abodes with the Corps Officer. Through the streets, piled high with snow—for it is Winter in Timmins—we directed our steps toward the Hollinger Townsite, for this is the area whose homes have been stricken most. The houses, erected by the Mining Corporation which has made Timmins—in fact, Canada—famous, are flat-roofed shacks, which are rented to the miner-tenants at a nominal figure. To vary the monotony, and perhaps for the purpose of locating one's abode with less difficulty, the houses are painted red and green alternately. The street names are reminiscent of War days—Mississ and Cambrai Avenues being among those visited.

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(Continued on page 14)

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(Continued on page 16)

## THE WAR CRY

### IN THE NORTH BAY DIVISION

A WAR CRY Representative Collects Heartening, On-the-Spot "Copy" From a Broad-Acre Division, Where the Fire Burns Brightly Despite Sub-Zero Temperatures

A WAR CRY representative spent a few days "up north" recently. Sounds cold, doesn't it? It was cold! In those five days the mercury hovered between zero and thirty-two degrees below! Br-r-r—makes one shiver to think of it! Savants from the "south" from around Toronto say wisely remark: "Hum; it's dry cold—don't feel it the same as if it were damp." You don't, eh? We'd just like to get those same gib wisecracks at the four corners in Timmins, for instance, or at White River, for an Open-air meeting. Say, that cold strikes you like a million tiny needles.

That's one of the hardships—only one, mind you—that our up-north comrades face in the Winter.

We stepped from the cosy warmth of a "National" tram to the sub-zero temperature of North Bay and found the veteran Divisional Com-

mander your departure.

The Campaign, of course, has been a prominent theme in the mind and utterances of the Divisional Commander on his trips abroad of late. In this connection he has instanced the inspiring results of the British Siege. He has conveyed to his audiences a mental picture of those 13,000 Soldiers which the Siege created, marching by the Citadel, four deep. The picture is a vivid one and could scarcely do otherwise than raise enthusiasm in the Bigger and Better Campaign to feverheat.

Concerning the Division the Major had a wealth of "copy" for our representative, Chapleau, which, with Cochrane, ranks as the most distant point in the command, is the centre of an extensive lumber camp area. Three Officers—Captain Jensen, and Lieutenants Pedersen and Clitheroe are stationed here. Their work in-



The first brick building to be erected in Timmins; it was built twelve years ago

mander—Major Cameron—awaiting us. A taxi took us to the foot of the street on which the Major resides: snow prevented further progress! We were soon "thawing out" in the cheery atmosphere of the Cameron household. There is quite a family of them. Besides the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Cameron and the two pairs of twins, there is Ensign Johnson, the Divisional Helper. A hearty meal and we were ready for business.

The Commandership of the Division is no small undertaking. It was recently necessary for the Major to spend five nights on the train in visiting but four Corps. In addition to the inaccessibility of these Corps is the fact of their remoteness from the Divisional centre. It is scarcely conceivable that six Corps are as far from North Bay as North Bay is from Toronto, and in some cases farther. The efforts, therefore, of the veteran Major Cameron can be better appreciated when this fact is borne in mind. It can be imagined, too, how delighted the folk at these distant Corps are when a "special" arrives. In many cases they are denied the privilege of visitors for many months at a time. Perhaps that explains the fine hospitality of these northern folks; they treat you like a king, and display genuine regret when the exigencies of War

clashes the systematic visitation of all lumber camps within reasonable distance, and conducting meetings. The lumber-jacks are unable to attend church, so "church" is brought to them. Our Officers, of course, must adapt themselves to the needs of the occasion. "Shank's pony" is their mode of conveyance, although snowshoes are utilized. Automobiles, naturally, are out of the question; horse and sleigh are expensive and scarcely convenient. Their journeys between camps often involve considerable distances and sometimes dangers. Our Officers have even been molested by hungry wolves! During the present season two of the Officers were forced to undertake a thirty mile journey, without stopover, with the temperature forty degrees below zero! But they had a good time at the journey's end and were rewarded for their arduous journey by the appreciative words of their lumber-jack audience.

The Major recently had an interesting time at Cochrane. In the meeting which he conducted were the Presbyterian and Baptist ministers and their wives, in an audience of twenty! Just as he was about to open the meeting the Mayor of the town appeared at the door and said: "Excuse me, Major; I would like to say how deeply we appreciate the work of The Army in Cochrane."

With that, the chief magistrate disappeared as suddenly as he had come. There is more behind the Mayor's words than appears on the surface. The hall which The Army uses is given by the town, rent free, light and heat included.

The Officers of Kirkland Lake are without a Citadel, but these two splendid young women—Captain Boston and Lieutenant Haines—do not allow a "small mutter" like that to deter them. A few months ago they were not only without a Citadel but without a Soldier. Faith and works, mingled with fervent prayer, have worked wonders, and they now have nine Soldiers of fine calibre on the Roll. One needs to understand the circumstances of our Work here to fully appreciate this gain, small as it may seem. The endeavors of this wideawake pair are causing favorable comment among the townspeople. A doctor voluntarily informed the Major that he had personal knowledge of their practical efforts among the people. He happened to be called to attend a family who were very poor and as dirty as they were poor! When he arrived he found the Captain and Lieutenant on their knees; they were not praying this time, however, but were vigorously plying scrubbing brush, soap and water where it was needed most.

#### Winter Camp Meetings

Captain and Mrs. Jolly at Sudbury, although tackling a difficult proposition, are making creditable and gladdening advance. Mid-Winter camp meetings have been an ambitious and useful feature. Honest-to-goodness trees and saw-dust "carpet" made the "camp" quite realistic. Striking texts adorned the walls. Noon-day Prayer meetings also played an important part in the Campaign. A business man became greatly interested in our Work as a result of these, and was a frequent attendant. Faithful house-to-house visitation has opened many doors to The Army and we might say, with perfect confidence, many hearts. An entirely new thing surely was the holding of Open-air meetings every afternoon for a week. Our Officers here have worked like trojans, but new people have been brought in and THE WAR CRY has been increased.

The Divisional Commander enrolled twelve Recruits at "Soo 11" recently, which speaks for itself. The Young People's Work is booming here, too, and Ensign and Mrs. Luxton are greatly cheered by the manifest onward move.

The biggest congregation in town is the host of our Workers at Little Current, both Senior and Junior Meetings are held in an Orange Hall.

#### A Stiff Problem

The Young People's Work at Little Current presents a stiff arithmetical problem—to divide one hundred and nineteen children into a three-room bungalow! But the doughty Captain Blake and his worthy assistant are handling the situation with considerable ingenuity.

A Young People's Band at Bracebridge, recently organized, and in full uniform, is a monument to the enterprise of Captain and Mrs. Corriveau. A Singing Company has been inaugurated. It was the privilege of the Captain to lead a meeting in the United Church. He branded it with The Army spirit in full style, and then swinging into a red-hot Prayer meeting after his address.

The Cobalt Citadel, which is wedged between the Baptist and United Churches, has had a much-needed "wash and brush-up." Captain and Mrs. Ronshaw have things well in hand. Locals have been commissioned; congregations are larger; Young People's Work is better, and Junior Soldiers have recently been sworn in.

March 10, 1928

March 10, 1928

## DAILY BIBLE READINGS

Sunday, March 11th—Mark 7:24-37.

"He could not be hid."—Some one has said, "There must have been a glow of grace that revealed Him to sad and hungry hearts." And so it is still. If the Savlon dwells within His beauty and fragrance will surely be revealed in a life of love and purity which will attract the sad and the suffering wherever we go.

Monday, March 12th—Mark 8:1-13.

"How many loaves have ye?"—The disciples had only seven loaves and a few small fishes—not enough for themselves, far less for the multitude. But they handed their little to Christ, and He made it more than sufficient. Are we hindered in attempting work for God by the thought of our own weakness and insufficiency?

Tuesday, March 13th—Mark 8:14-26.

"He took the blind man by the hand and led him."—And without fear or questioning the blind man went with the gracious Stranger to Whom his friends had brought him.

"Thus, not without a Guide I wend  
My unseen way, by day, by night;  
Close by my side there walks a

Friend—  
Strong, tender, true: I trust His  
sight;  
He sees my way, before, behind,  
Though I am blind."

Wednesday, March 14th—Mark 9:27-38.

"Whosoever will come after Me, let him . . . take up his cross and follow Me."—"You are in the beaten and common road to Heaven; when you are under the Lord's crosses." (Samuel Rutherford.) The follower of Christ is there not because others force him to go, but because he chooses the path himself.

Thursday, March 15th—Mark 9:1-13.

"For he wist not what to say."—Overcome by the glory of the Transfiguration, Peter foolishly expressed a desire to remain on the Mount instead of returning to the life of struggle and strain in the sad world below. He did not realize how selfish and contrary to his Master's Spirit was this suggestion.

Friday, March 16th—Mark 9:14-32.

"Bring him unto Me."—These are the words of Jesus to the father of the demon-possessed boy. He had brought the boy to the disciples only to find them powerless to heal him. The Saviour Himself alone could and did cast out the evil spirit.

"Jesus, the prisoner's fetters breaks.  
And raises Satan's head,  
Power unto strengthless souls He  
speaks.  
And life into the dead."

Saturday, March 17th—Mark 9:33-50.

"If any man desire to be first, the same shall be . . . servant of all."—Have you tasted the joy of serving Christ in others? Any one can have it . . . you do not need cleverness or money, but only: "A heart at leisure from itself to soothe and sympathize." Opportunities of service lie all around you—ask God to help you to see and take advantage of them.

## THE LATE COMMISSIONER HOWARD

## Portrait Unveiled at Home Corps

A large crowd of Salvationists and friends gathered at Ilkeston, England, recently to take part in the unveiling of a large photograph of the late Commissioner Howard who entered the Work from that Corps and whose memory still survives as a sweet fragrance, not only among the Soldiers, but among members of other denominations in the town.

The touching ceremony was performed by Brigadier Rafton Howard, who paid a warm tribute to his father's influence upon his life, and the unveiling was one of the features of the week-end campaign conducted by the International Headquarters Songster Brigade.

## EXTRACTS from the GENERAL'S JOURNAL

(Arranged by Lt.-Colonel H. L. Taylor)

## "STRAIGHT WORDS" AND A CHEQUE—CURE FOR ALL ILLS—LAND-OF-CANAAN CANADA—FOLLY THAT BARS MIGRANTS

(Continued from last week)

**Friday, September 24th, 1926—**River St. Lawrence. A better night, water very quiet; strangely dark. Some faithful words with my Stewart who is a Liverpool man. Do not quite understand him. Says he has been a different fellow since that awful experience of the "Empress of Canada" but I am not sure that he is.

Early to work. Smith hard at it and Bernard clearing up. Lady Dawson's daughter and granddaughter of Sir Alfred to ask for my photo and autograph. A few straight words with her about eternal things: "You are redeemed with the most precious Blood of Christ. Your life really belongs to God." Thanked me warmly when she got over the evident surprise.

Warm note from Sir Alfred and warm for £200 for our funds—"to help the British. Would rather help them than the Chinese." Well, that

country is crying out for people. The thirsty land on every hand seems to me to be actually asking for them.

**Monday, 27th—**On C.P.R. A very good night, and slept. Gratefully! Have come to final conclusion on my last list of Officers' names. There will be some difficulties, but we shall get through.

To work by 8 a.m. We are now, in time seven hours back from London; it is confusing. Some wires from that city—important.

Rich (Lt.-Commissioner) met me at Port Arthur. Traveled back with me to Winnipeg. Long and important conference. He is undoubtedly making progress. Western Canada is a difficult problem for us, if only because the population is so scattered, apart from a few places. The life, spirit, intellectuality, and alertness of the Field Officer are not easy to maintain. Interesting talk about the

people who are out to help the settler migrants. Inquired of him as to the effect on Officers of these new arrivals; not very great, I fear, in many cases. He gave me some good figures. If only the authorities would help, we could turn towards Canada a stream, ten times as broad as now, of the most desirable of possible migrants.

Traveling these days over these marvellous prairies, I see a future unequalled for this country. If only it gets the right kind of settlers. And when I think of the toiling multitudes in the old lands, and of their crowded homes and breathless competition, I am possessed with a kind of rage against the rulers and governors of the world that they do not organize or get some one else to do it for them, a great scheme of transfer of the needy sheep to these glorious pastures.

Now we are in the Rockies. Very wonderful! Heights, canons and deep descending valleys. Rockies! Snow-covered group of towering hills without a solitary tree, sloping down to shrubs and trees and rushing waters far below. The colors—the sparkling streams—the glorious reflections of the sunlight—the whirling waters, together with the wonderful sense of power, all combine to give an impression of intense beauty and strength. At one moment, I find my heart standing still as we wind our way along the edge of some enormous precipice; the next, I am crying out aloud with sheer exuberance of pleasure as some rief and splendid valley burst's upon our view.

**Thursday, 30th—**Vancouver. Arrived at 8 a.m. This Canadian Pacific Railway has greatly improved, even in time, and is improving, I have seen a good deal of the railways of the world, and the C.P.R. is gaining all the time. Everything spells welcome; our compartments were excellent; the beds every night really comfortable. If only the system of couplings and decoupling and starting could be improved, this run would be improved, this run would be improved, a good way towards perfection.

A number of Officers to meet me. Mrs. (Brigadier) Layman among them, but the D.C. is ill—had a slight operation, though now convalescent. Sent Bernard to see him. Came from London, New York, Tokyo, Winnipeg, etc.

At 3 o'clock, met Officers of the city and roundabout; some fifty of them. Cheering little function; they seem in good spirit and pleased to shake my hand. I wish that the parts of soul-saving were more evident.

To "Empress of Canada" at 4.45. Very nice suite of rooms, but all she roll? Sorry to see not much use in docks here. Sailed at 6 p.m. in good condition and strong in faith—especially Canada for a successful campaign. So far so good. Praise the Lord!

Press representatives most cordial. Asked me to say something concerning the slow delivery of domestics; I attributed this position to the fact of retiring a girl who has done everything in her mother's home except because she was not in a situation as a domestic, while accepting one who has been a parlormaid or a lady's maid and knows little or nothing about home-life. This, I contend, effectively works against the Dominion getting the right people.

**Friday, October 1st—**At Sea. Head sea; a following wind; colder. Continued work on MS. of another book. I seem to have much interesting material, though a large portion of it is at present in a very crude condition.

(To be continued next week)

## PARAGRAPH

## MAJOR ARTHUR BRISTOW

Major Bristow, who has been appointed to Territorial Headquarters is a Londoner by birth.

Entering the Work from Brandon 1900, he saw Field service in various parts of the Dominion and in Newfoundland. He also filled positions on Territorial Headquarters at



Major Bristow

onto, at the Training Garrison, in the Immigration Department, term in charge of the Edmonton Social Department preceded his appointment as Divisional Commander for Southern Alberta. In 1923 came a further period of service at the Toronto Training Garrison, following which he was placed in charge of the Windsor Division.

The Major glories in a good Prayer meeting. Personal dealing a work in which he takes great delight, for his greatest joy is in leading a poor sinner to Christ.

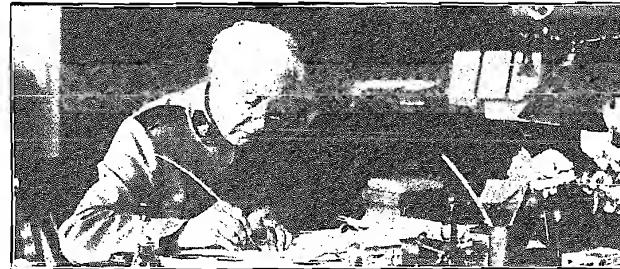
Mrs. Major Bristow hails from Baileys Roberts, Newfoundland. Possessed of distinct platform ability, she has proved of incalculable worth to her husband in all his labors.

## STAFF-CAPTAIN JOHN WRIGHT

A sturdy Lancashire man is Staff Captain John Wright, who goes a Young People's Secretary to London. When Stockport H. Corps opened he was among those who were attracted and converted.

Entering the Training Garrison in 1897, his first appointment was as Junior Captain at the Congress Hall. He commanded several Corps in the Old Land before coming to Canada. The Staff-Captain is gratefully remembered, with Mrs. Wright, at many Corps throughout the Dominion for his sincerity and purposefulness.

In his present capacity he has already served in the old Stratford, Saint John and Montreal. Of the Staff-Captain's particular



An outstanding event of the General's seventy-second year. Our Leader signing the contract for the Memorial Training Garrison in London, 12.7.1927.

is all right!

Arrived Quebec at 4 o'clock. Sowton (Commissioner) came on board immediately. In good spirits. A number of cables.

Left at 5.15 for Montreal. Wrote till 8, and then slept till 10. To the Windsor Hotel—bath and bed.

**Saturday, 25th—Montreal.** Sowton briefly; Cunningham, in journey. Much correspondence; at all day.

Heard with great sorrow of the death of one with whom for many years I touched shoulder in shoulder, and whom I loved and admired. But it is a solat to know that he is now at rest. Day and night, cares and tears, for him are now no more!

Read a little, and left by C.P.R. at 11.15 for Vancouver.

**Sunday, 26th—**On C.P.R. Very cold; no heat in carriages. Quite a number of "Empress of France" passengers with us.

At one of the stations a little group of Salvationists, with part of Band, on platform. I said a word or two; it struck me as a testimony—and I said so. The great fact that Christ died for our sins—to this we all bear witness. The collection brought rather large!

Morning taken up with correspondence. Wrote S.D. Letter to T.C. L.K., and sent it. Sowton from 2 till 6; told him of his coming change of appointment—from Canada East to Australia East. He seemed pleased and felt that he was honored by God. We had some serious words about the peril of worldliness and popularity and the great care for these and all our sins, soul-saving! I believe he is one in heart and purpose with me. Considerable mail to London. Read a little—Lillian's "Life." Passed some wonderful scenes of beauty. This

Staff. What a calling is theirs!

Spent an hour or two at Winnipeg. Met several friends, including the only woman M.P. in these parts. I think she feared I was going to remove Rich, and came to persuade me not to do so!

Cadets of new Session and some others to see me off. Said a few words to them from my compartment. Two newspapermen from Winnipeg interviewed me in the train, and a third at the station. I wish I could do better with these Press interviewers for God!

Traveled through some very pretty and varying country to-day. A good deal of water adds to the charm, and now we are coming to the prairies. What a land of Canaan this might be to multitudes if only we had Governments that could see a little further ahead and would act accordingly!

**Wednesday, 29th—**On C.P.R. To work by 9 o'clock or sooner, and kept at it all day. Not only correspondence, but messages, articles, and plans. Our last mail till we reach Yokohama, a fortnight hence.

My correspondence includes long letters which just me at Winnipeg the Bill now before the Japanese Parliament for regulating religions work. Looks difficult.

Several cables to-day. The system prevailing here by which we receive telegrams on the train is good. As a rule, a message is addressed to the number of the train that day. We are No. 1 of Montreal until Sunday. It is interesting.

Talked with Tudge (Lt.-Colonel, Emigration Officer). Reports progress in spite of opposition, which is much more serious than formerly. He has a poor opinion of many of the Ministers; indeed, of politicians generally. We have now about five thousand



Commandant Riches

SEE THAT YOUR FRIEND READS THIS "WAR CRY"

who are out to help the settler immigrants. Inquired of him as to the effect on Officers of these new arrivals; not very great, I fear, in many cases. He gave me some good figures only the authorities would help could turn towards Canada a hundred times as broad as now, the most desirable of possible grants.

Travelling these days over these wondrous prairies, I see a future unequalled for this country if only it gets the right kind of settlers. And then I think of the toiling multitudes of the old lands, and of their crowded homes and breathless competition, I am possessed with a kind of rage against the rulers and governors of the world that they do not organize to get some one else to do it for them, a great scheme of transfer of the people sheep to these glorious pastures.

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Thursday, 30th—Vancouver. Arrived at 8 a.m. This Canadian Pacific Railway has greatly improved, even in my time, and is improving. I have seen a good deal of the railroads of the world, and the C.P.R. is gaining all the time. Everything spells welcome, our compartments were excellent; the beds every night really comfortable. It only remains to be seen if the sleeping and starting could be improved, this run would be a good way towards perfection.

A number of Officers to meet me. Mrs. (Brigadier) Layman among them, but the D.C. is ill—had a slight operation, though now convalescent. Sent Richard to see him. Cable from London, New York, Toledo, Wisconsin, etc.

At 3 o'clock, met Officers to the city and roundabout; some fifty of them. Cheering little function; very little spirit and pleased to shake my hand. I wish that the reports of soul-saving were more frequent.

To "Empress of Canada" at 4:45. Very nice suite of rooms, but will she roll? Sorry to see not much doing in docks here. Sailed at 6 p.m. My party in good condition and strong in faith—especially Captain S. for a successful campaign. So far good. Praise the Lord!

Press representatives must confide in me to say something concerning the ship's delivery of domestics; I am attributing this position to the fact of refusing a girl who has done every thing in her mother's home model because she was not in a situation to be a domestic, while accepting one who has been a parlor-maid or a lady-maid and knows little or nothing about home-life. This, I contend, effectively works against the Domestic getting the right people.

Friday, October 1st—At Sea. Heavy seas; a following wind; colder. Continued work on MS. of another book. I seem to have much interesting material, though large portion of it is terrible, though in a crude condition at present in a very crude condition.

(To be continued next week)

SEE THAT YOUR FRIEND  
READS THIS "WAR CRY"

## PARAGRAPHS AND PHOTOGRAPHS: PEOPLE IN THE NEWS

### MAJOR ARTHUR BRISTOW

Major Bristow, who has been appointed to Territorial Headquarters, is a Londoner by birth.

Entering the Work from Brandon in 1900, he saw Field service in various parts of the Dominion and in Newfoundland. He also filled positions on Territorial Headquarters at Tor-



Major Bristow

the War much might be said. A successful Field Officer she has, since her marriage, proved a tower of strength to her husband.

### STAFF-CAPTAIN GEORGE WILSON

A young man of effervescent spirits, abundant energy and strong convictions is the Staff-Captain. He is of Salvationist stock, and found Salvation at Manchester III Corps, where he devoted himself zealously to the work of the Corps, becoming a Corps Cadet and Bandsman.

In 1905 he struck out for Canada, and in 1908 was married to Sister Annie Watkin. Settling in Toronto they made the Temple Corps their spiritual home and remained there for five years. Then the Staff-Captain of to-day became Treasurer of the Dovercourt Corps, and from thence, with Mrs. Wilson, entered the Canada East Training Garrison in 1913.

For nearly nine years Staff-Cap-

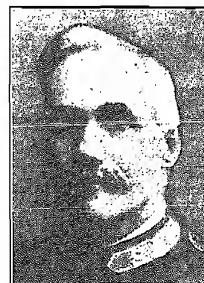
tain Wilson served at Territorial Headquarters; five and a half years being spent as Private Secretary in the Chief Secretary's Department, and for just over two years he has been Young People's Secretary for Toronto West Division.

Young in spirit themselves, it is not surprising that Staff-Captain and Mrs. Sparks have enormous faith in the young people.

COMMANDANT FRANK HAM

Born of Army parents, Commandant Frank Ham was converted while in his 'teens and spent his twenty-first Birthday in the Training Garrison as a Cadet. Commissioned as Lieutenant, his first appointment was to Strathroy, and from that time he has gone steadily forward as a Field Officer, amassing a wealth of experi-

This was thirty-two years ago. He served for two years on his native soil, and was then transferred to Canada where he married Captain Annie Bradbury. Several Corps were commanded "down East." Later he was transferred to the Men's Social Work at Halifax. His sojourn in that district was signalized by the



Major Ham

commencement of Social operations in Saint John.

For eleven years the Major was engaged in Immigration Work at Vancouver and in Montreal. Five Winters were spent in the Old Country in connection with this work, and he crossed the ocean sixteen times. At the outbreak of hostilities he returned once again to the Men's Social Department, spending two periods of three years in Montreal and Toronto respectively. Then followed a three-year period as Chancellor in Newfoundland, and a term in the Subscribers' Department in Montreal. In 1923 he was appointed to the Property Department.

Both the Major and his wife, who is Home League Secretary at North Toronto are Salvation stalwarts of long standing, Mrs. Thompson having recently been awarded a star to her Long Service Badge.

### ADJUTANT ALFRED KEITH

Adjutant Keith's association with The Army has been life-long. He has the good fortune to be the son of Officer parents; in fact his widowed mother is a decidedly active Officer to-day.

Although born in the Old Land, he entered the ranks of Officership from Dovercourt in 1913. Since that time his work has been entirely confined to Territorial Headquarters. He served for two years in the Property Department, after which he was Private Secretary to Commissioner Richards for a year. Then he served again in the Property Department until two and a half years ago.

(Continued on page 12)

only, at the Training Garrison, and in the Immigration Department. A term in charge of the Edmonton Social Department preceded his appointment as Divisional Commander for Southern Alberta. In 1923 came a further period of service at the Toronto Training Garrison, following which he was placed in charge of the Windsor Division.

The Major glories in a good Prayer meeting. Personal dealing is a work in which he takes great delight, for his greatest joy is in leading a pure shinier to Christ.

Mrs. Major Bristow hails from Bay Roberts, Newfoundland. Possessed of distinct platform ability, she has proved of incalculable worth to her husband in all his labors.

### STAFF-CAPTAIN JOHN WRIGHT

A sturdy Lancashire man is Staff-Captain John Wright, who goes as Young People's Secretary to London. When Stockport II Corps opened he was among those who were attracted and converted.

Entering the Training Garrison in 1897, his first appointment was as Junior Captain at the Congress Hall. He commanded several Corps in the Old Land before coming to Canada. The Staff-Captain is gratefully remembered, with Mrs. Wright, at many Corps throughout the Dominion for his sincerity and purposefulness.

In his present capacity he has already served in the old Stratford Division, Saint John and Montreal. Of the Staff-Captain's partner in



Staff-Captain Wilson

tain Wilson served at Territorial Headquarters; five and a half years being spent as Private Secretary in the Training Garrison Staff.

Not only has the Commandant had experience in Corps of all grades, but geographically his appointments have extended from Windsor, Ontario, to the Atlantic, thus providing a breadth of vision which is most desirable.

Mrs. Ham was formerly Ensign Olive Bond daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Bond.

### MAJOR GEORGE THOMPSON

The little village of Fortune, on the west coast of Newfoundland, was the birthplace of Major Thompson, who has been appointed Assistant Men's Social Secretary.

Enterprising, energetic, and with abundant initiative, he was given ample scope for the exercising of these qualities.

Commissioned in 1906, the Staff-Captain's work at first was divided

once which will be worth its weight in gold to him in his new position on the Training Garrison Staff.

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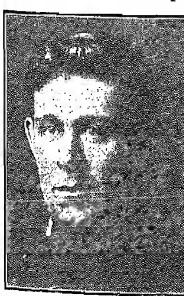
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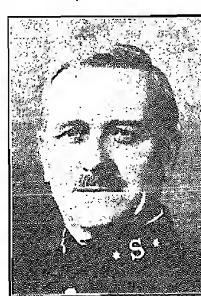
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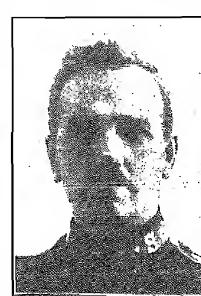
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Commandant Riches



Commandant Ash



Staff-Captain Wright



Adjutant Keith



Staff-Captain Sparks



International Headquarters,  
London, England.

Territorial Commander,  
Lt.-Commander William  
Maxwell,  
James and Albert Sts., Toronto 2

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All Editorial Communications should be addressed to the Editor.

### GENERAL ORDER

#### SELF-DENIAL, 1923

The Annual Week of Self-Denial will be observed in the Canada East Territory from May 5 to 11. After March 12th no Demonstration of a financial character (except on behalf of the Self-Denial Fund) may take place in any Corps until the Campaign is closed, without the consent of Territorial Headquarters.

Officers of all ranks are responsible for seeing that this General Order is observed.

WILLIAM MAXWELL,  
Lieut.-Commander.

### COMMISSIONER MAPP

Will Pass Through Canada on Way to Conduct Australasian Congresses

Word has been received by the Commissioner that Commissioner Henry W. Mapp, International Secretary for the Dominion, U.S.A. and Missionary Work, will arrive in Toronto on March 26th. The Commissioner has been selected as the General's representative to lead the various Congresses in Australia and New Zealand this year.

We are not yet sure whether it will be possible for the Commissioner to conduct any public meetings whilst in Toronto, but announcement will be made in due course.

### MRS. COMMANDANT GOODHEW PROMOTED TO GLORY

After months of intense suffering, borne with Christian fortitude and patience, Mrs. Commandant Goodhew went to her Eternal Reward on Tuesday, February 28th, from her home in Toronto.

Our deepest sympathy is extended to the Commandant in his bereavement and we pray that he may find the comfort of the Holy Ghost a blessed reality in this hour of sorrow.

The Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell visited and cheered our comrade on many occasions and were with her the night preceding her passing.

An account of our comrade's career and passing, with a report of the Funeral service, will appear in our next issue.

### VETERAN OFFICER ANSWERS THE HOME CALL

A telegram received by relatives in Toronto, conveys the news of the promotion to Glory of Staff-Captain John Boulby. This veteran Officer, who was in his seventy-seventh year, was a pioneer in Canada forty-three years ago. Barrie and Moncton were among the Corps he commanded and he was later Divisional Officer at Hamilton.

Returning to England, he was appointed to the Men's Social Work and

### THE WAR CRY

## THE BIGGER AND BETTER CAMPAIGN

MANY SOUL-SAVING VICTORIES REPORTED—BACKSLIDERS RETURNING TO GOD AND THE ARMY—ATTENDANCES INCREASING AND INTEREST RISING—COMRADES FULL OF FAITH FOR GREAT AND LASTING RESULTS

GOOD news concerning the progress of the Campaign continues to reach the Commissioner's Office, and it is evident that much interest is being stirred up throughout the Territory and that many splendid soul-saving victories are being won.

"In some Corps of the London Division," writes Brigadier Burton, "they have already experienced a move in the right direction. This is notably so at Woodstock, St. Thomas, London I, London III, Stratford, Listowel and Wingham.

"Mrs. Burton and I spent the first week-end of the Campaign at Woodstock, and sixteen seekers knelt at the mercy-seat on Sunday night. During the following week several others were saved, and on the next Sunday night the Hall was packed to the doors and three seekers came forward.

"We are praying, believing and working for an all-round advance in the Division."

#### The Talk of the Town

"The Campaign is going well in the Halifax Division," writes Major Ritchie. "When visiting Truro recently I heard the testimony of a woman who was converted not long ago. Previous to getting saved she had spent most of her life in jail. She is doing well and her conversion is the talk of the town.

"A few Sunday nights ago a lady became deeply convicted. Falling ill, she was sent to the Victoria General Hospital at Halifax. Captain Tilley wrote her a very encouraging letter, and when Mrs. Ritchie and I visited her she told us that she had found pardon and peace. She went back to Oxford a converted woman.

"We are hoping to add quite a number of new Soldiers to our Roll as a result of the Campaign."

"We have had some very encouraging results at Earlscourt," writes Adjutant McBain. "We instituted a weekly Prayer meeting, all branches of the Corps uniting in this effort, which commenced the first week in January and continued for six weeks. A Special Brigade for visitation was organized, the object being the restoration of backsliders.

"We have, by the blessing of God had the joy of seeing about fifty seekers to date (February 22nd). Most of them have been for restoration and consecration, but there have been a number of new converts. A very noticeable result of the Campaign is that the Bandsmen and Songsters take a greater part in the meetings and stay longer to the Prayer meeting. Everyone is full of expectancy for great and lasting results. It is certainly very encouraging to see such a revival of interest in soul-saving."

"The Young People's side of the Campaign is not being neglected. The special weekly Prayer meeting is being kept up in the interests of the young. Special Salvation meetings are planned. The Company Guards are not only cooperating in visitation of the absentees but are after new children and the enlarging of every branch of the Young People's activities."

traveled the country for many years as a "Grace before Meal" agent. Falling health compelled his retirement from active service some years ago.

Our late comrade formed the first Army Band at Stockton. In common with many other Salvationists at that

"God has richly blessed us in our Campaign at Welland," writes Captain Knapp. "Last Sunday we had a wonderful break. Two seekers came forward and we closed the meeting, but started over again as others came. We finally concluded at 11:30 pm, with eight seekers at the penitent-form.

"Our week-night meetings are growing in interest. We had the largest attendance yet for a week-night Open-air meeting last Monday. Two children sought Salvation on Tuesday, the first break among our Young People for eighteen months."

"Glad to report victory at Timmins," writes Ensign Bond. "A backslider of twelve years standing recently came back to God. He is taking his stand in the Open-air and giving praise to God for all He has done for him after wasted years.

"Special Open-air attacks are being made. On a recent Tuesday the streets were crowded and we marched in single file down the main street with Scripture mottoes and Band playing. Every eye seemed on us. I marched in front wearing a very old-fashioned woman's coat and carrying a text which read, 'Man looketh on the outward appearance, but God looketh on the heart.' Crowds of people stood and listened to the message—some for the last time, as the Hollinger Mine Disaster took many of their deaths.

"I am having Cottage meetings and special noon-day Open-airs, and am confident that many will seek the Lord."

"We are having victory at Hamilton I," writes Commandant Rayner. "Last week-end there was a marked improvement in the attendances at all the meetings. A splendid spirit prevailed and we closed the Sunday night meeting with five backsliders at the Cross."

"The comrades have taken the Campaign on their hearts and are praying and working to make it a glorious success.

#### Plans for Young People

"The Young People's Sergeant-Major and his workers are making great plans for the Young People's portion of the Campaign. A contest is being held to increase the attendance at all Young People's meetings. The Sunbeams have been started and we are arranging to start the Life-Saving Scouts and Chums. A Young People's Salvation meeting has been started on Sunday nights. We are full of faith for the success of the Campaign."

Adjutant Chapman, of Charlottetown, is arranging a monster Torch Light Parade to usher in the Young People's Campaign. Special meetings have been planned in which all young people will take an active part. Lantern Services, designed to impart good lessons and lead to penitent-form results, will also be held.

Ensign Larman of Sherbrooke, is arranging a series of Object Lesson meetings and afternoon Salvation meetings for school children.

A competition, entitled, "A trip to Palestine," is one of the methods to be used for increasing attendances.

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### THE COMMANDER'S DREAM COMES TRUE

\$500,000 Given by Mr. Markle to Erect a Young Women's Residence in New York City

The generous gift of half a million dollars from Mr. Markle, a war Army friend in the United States will enable Commander Evangelic Booth to erect in New York a Home for four hundred young working women. Such an institution has been the Commander's dream for many years. The only reason the building was not built long before this was in the Commander's words, "a friend had not been found who had both the heart and the money to make the dream a possibility."

Recently the Commander called on Mr. Markle and told him of his vision and her total incapacity to make it possible.

"How much would such a building cost?" Commander asked in a matter-of-fact business tone.

The Commander placed the approximate cost at \$500,000.

"I will give it to you," was his reply, without hesitation. "I will give you that amount. I want to be responsible for your financial needs."

It is needless to say that the Commander's surprise and delight robed her for a moment of even the words with which to express her tremendous appreciation of Mr. Markle's unprecedented generosity.

The new Young Women's Residence, as it will be known, will rise on the Thirteenth Street portion of the property now occupied by Territorial Headquarters. As has already been announced, plans are complete for the erection of a new Headquarters building, and the "John and Mary R. Markle Memorial" as Mr. Markle desires to name the Residence, will be provided for in an allocation of the Thirteenth Street front of the property now being held for the Headquarters.

### STAFF-CAPTAIN DORA BOOTH

#### Appointed to Training Work

The General and Mrs. Booth's vital interest in The Army's Training operations has been well reflected in the work of their children, Commissioner Catherine, Staff-Captain Olive, and Staff-Captain Wycliffe, having held



Staff-Captain Dora Booth

important appointments at Clapton. The tradition thus established will now be upheld by Staff-Captain Dora Booth, who has received orders to leave her work as Divisional Secretary and Assistant International Commander for the Eastern Division and take up the duties of Secretary for Field Training at the Women's International Training Centre, Clapton.

The Staff-Captain will be well remembered in Canada, she having accompanied her mother, Mrs. General Booth, to this country when she came to conduct Congress gatherings.

The Commissioner would be pleased if Officers would write to him direct concerning any special incident of conversion or restoration of backsliders at their Corps during the Bigger and Better Campaign.

### OUR Spends Bigger and Better

INSPIRATIONAL MEETING TODMORDEN—SOLDIERY MANNER—

A UNAVOIDABLE change in the Commissioner's plan of campaign gave him a Sunday without appointment on February 20th. Now an idle Sunday is not in accordance with his preaching or practice, so he readily accepted the request to lead a day's fighting at the Toronto East Division. There were two Corps in that part of Toronto to which our Leader had yet paid a visit, and this afforded an opportunity which he seized up with much profit to all concerned.

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Following his usual custom when paying his first visit to a Corps, the Commissioner gave a ringing personal testimony, making it clear that all that the path of definite experience into which he invited others was the path he had himself trodden for many years.

An interesting part of this meeting was the Dedication by the Commissioner of Little May Evelyn Clark, infant daughter of Captain Clark, and the use he made of the ceremony in pointing useful lessons for the guidance of parents and others present.

The Commissioner based his Biblical address on four familiar but vital words: Obedience, Blood, Grace, Peace, showing how each of these leads to the next until the ideal of peace with God is attained. The message was direct and strong, and God used it to reveal Himself to those present so that when the invitation was given it was not long before a comrade was kneeling at the Altar seeking this experience of complete and constant victory. Another soon followed, and before the meeting closed a boy just entering his teens came voluntarily and knelt to seek guidance for the great adventure of warfare.

So keen were the comrades in this meeting, so evidently earnest and enthusiastic, that we looked forward to the evening meeting when we should again come to grips with the enemy. Our faith was abundant, the Hall was simply jammed with people, and boys and girls wedged their way in apparently impossible places so as not to be shut out. The only vacant place was the front porch, which throughout the meeting faced the people with its invitation to surrender and victory. Again the opening exercises were soon over. The Songsters sang. Oh, the wonder of it all, so impressively that again and again through the meeting it was mentioned by

different people, Mrs. Maxwell supported the Commissioner for this meeting, and in her remarks used the line as the keynote of a little song of gratitude to God for His wondrous and kindly dealings, before passing on a message from God on the two

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# OUR TERRITORIAL COMMANDER

Spends Bigger and Better Campaign Sunday at Two Toronto Corps and Conducts Interesting Farewell Meeting at Toronto Temple

## INSPIRATIONAL MEETINGS AT EAST TORONTO AND TODMORDEN—SOLDIERY COOPERATE IN MAGNIFICENT MANNER—THIRTEEN SEEKERS

## A ROUSING SEND-OFF TO OFFICERS WHO ARE GOING TO LARGER RESPONSIBILITIES—INSPIRING FAREWELL MESSAGES

**A** UNAVOIDABLE change in the Commissioner's plan of campaign gave him a Sunday without appointment on February 29th. Now an idle Sunday is not in accordance with his preaching or his practice, so he readily acceded to a request to lead day's fighting in the Toronto East Division. There were two Corps in that part of Toronto to which our Leader had not yet paid a visit, and this afforded an opportunity which he seized upon, with much profit to all concerned.

In the morning and evening battles were waged at East Toronto, and in the afternoon Todmorden was the scene of operations.

At eleven o'clock the Commissioner faced an audience which comfortably filled the Citadel, and which fairly bubbled with enthusiasm. The Band, looking smart in new uniforms, was out in force; the Songsters were also splendidly represented, and their rendering of the old song, "Ever Thine," was a distinct asset to the meeting. As is usual in the Commissioner's meetings, the preliminaries were soon over. A few introductory remarks from Brigadier Bliss, a loyal welcome from the audience, a brief reply from our Leader, and the battle for souls was on.

Following his usual custom, when paying his first visit to a Corps, the Commissioner gave a ringing personal testimony, making it clear to all that the path of definite experience into which he invited others was the path he had himself trodden for many years.

An interesting part of this meeting was the Dedication by the Commissioner of little May Evelyn Clark, the infant daughter of Captain and Mrs. Clark, and the use he made of the ceremony in pointing useful lessons for the guidance of parents and others present.

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telling words, "Rejoice" and "Remember."

Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham, who have been in command of the Corps for a few months, were each given an opportunity for a few words of farewell, and the comrades of the Corps left no one in doubt of the place these Officers have found in their hearts.

## A BIRTHDAY MESSAGE TO THE GENERAL

THE following message of greeting to the General on his seventy-second birthday (March 8th) has been sent by the Commissioner on behalf of the Officers and Soldiers of the Canada East Territory:

"We send our heartiest and affectionate birthday greetings. We greet you with earnest love and unchanging fidelity. You may depend upon us keeping up the Flag."

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner."

Bible in hand, the Commissioner led our thoughts step by step from a contemplation of the soul's diseases to the wondrous remedy found by the Great Physician. The leprosy of sin with its deadly consequences was laid bare, and the hopelessness of any cure but the Blood was emphasized so effectively that conviction was evident all over the Hall.

When Colonel Adby opened the fountain we expected an immediate response to his appeal, but it was soon evident that the enemy would not yield without a struggle. But East Toronto Soldiers evidently glory in this kind of fighting, and the way they rallied to the attack was glorious to witness. The harder they got the harder they prayed, until we felt almost glad that the victory was delayed. The Commissioner later expressed his delight in the fighting spirit they showed. It was good to be there. By the silent-form knelt the Corps Sergeant-Major, oblivious to all else as with raised hand he pleaded with God; nearby stood a girl-Cadet with tears of longing streaming down her cheeks; three Bandsmen knelt around a backslider and agonized for his salvation; an elderly woman Soldier stood with fists clenched as she told God she would

(Continued on page 16)

agreed—of seeing the "silver lining to the cloud." It was thus at this service. Song, prayer and address all tended toward easing the pain of parting and encouraging the principals. This was evident in the initial song, led by Mrs. Colonel Henry, a line of which ran: "He will be with us all the way, God is love." It was the theme of Colonel Noble's prayer: "May a double portion of Thy Spirit fall upon our comrades," and of Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Attwell's petition, "Thy Name is Love . . . Thou wilt lead and guide . . . Thou wilt be with them."

The Bandsmen sensed the spirit of the evening, and by their masterly rendition of "Atonement" seemed to say: "There's a final taste of the old Temple Band to cheer you on your way."

And thus throughout every exercise of that heart-gladening gathering.

The meeting was under the skillful plottage of our Territorial Commander, who has a happy knack of reducing dull moments to a minimum, eliminating them, rather, interest never flags whilst he is on the bridle; on the contrary, as was apparent this night, anticipation creased with the progress of the meeting.

At the Commissioner's instance, the Chief Secretary, representing Staff, Social and Field Officers, spoke. He

reviewed, succinctly, the careers of Major Walton, Staff-Captain Spooner, Commandant Richees and Adjutant Keith. He then made these remarks: "Farewelling costs something; it means parting from friends. But," he added, "we send them with a purpose; there is serious thought behind each of these appointments. We hope that they will do better work and wage a more desperate warfare." A striking illustration of a war-time experience concluded the Colonel's rousing word:

At such times the final messages of the comrades involved are anxiously awaited, eagerly heard and jealously treasured in Memory's storehouse. The words of the six who spoke on this occasion will be preserved chiefly, perhaps, for the fervent gratitude to God and The Army which they breathed and for the optimism and hope with which they were characterized.

Adjutant Keith was the first speaker. The Adjutant had already been alluded to in glowing terms by the Chief Secretary, to whom he has acted in the capacity of Private Secretary. After spending fourteen years on Territorial Headquarters, it is natural that the Adjutant should experience sincere regret at leaving. He expressed himself thus: "I feel deep appreciation to our Leaders for the opportunity presented Mrs. Keith and me. We are not leaving Toronto on a holiday; we are going to work! I have given God all that I have and I feel my ambitions have been directed in the right channel. I pray that the Young People, among whom we are going to work, will be influenced by our lives." A personal tribute to the Chief Secretary followed, in which he said he had found him more than a leader; he had been a father."

Mrs. Staff-Captain Spooner spoke briefly. She was clinging, she said, to the promise given by the Lord to Joshua: "As I was with Moses, so I will be with thee; I will not fail thee, nor forsake thee." A fine anchor, that!

Commandant Richees, who has been the Temple Corps Officer, and is now taking up duties in connection with Young People's work, had drawn inspiration from another Bible gem, which he declared was to be the rule of his life: "What doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?"

The Temple Songsters, under Leader Fred Jones, very appropriately sang, "I trust the promise made to me." The last verse was especially applicable:

"Helpless and weak, yet undismayed; In deepest conflict unafraid; For as thy days thy strength shall be."

So says the promise made to me."

"I wish to say 'thank you' to our Leader for conferring the honor of going to Newfoundland," were Mrs. Major Walton's simple, heartfelt words. "We are going with the desire to do Bigger and Better things. God shall have the very best that we can give. I am going with this desire, 'Not to know anything among you save Jesus Christ, and Him crucified.'"

Could any chapter in the Book have dovetailed more perfectly into this service than that read by our Leader? It was the prophecy contained in Isaiah 42, concerning the office of Christ, but which surely applies to Christ's "ambassadors".

"I the Lord have called thee in righteousness"—that is The Army's justification for dispersing this company of Officers—and will hold them (Continued on page 16)

## THE COMMISSIONER'S APPOINTMENTS

PARRSBORO—Thursday, March 8.

NEW GLASGOW—Friday, March 9.

SYDNEY—Saturday, March 10.

GLACE BAY—Sunday, March 11 (Day of Salvation).

NEW ABERDEEN—Monday, March 12.

NEW WATERFORD—Tuesday, March 13.

NORTH SYDNEY—Wednesday, March 14.

SYDNEY—Thursday, March 15 (Officers' Councils).

HALIFAX I—Friday, March 16 (Installation of Divisional Commander).

HALIFAX I—Saturday, March 17 (Y.P. Councils, afternoon and night).

HALIFAX II—Sunday, March 18 (Day of Salvation).

HALIFAX I—Monday, March 19 (Officers' Councils).

DARTMOUTH—Monday, March 19 (United Meeting).

MRS. LT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL

TRAINING GARRISON AUDITORIUM—Monday, March 5 (Musical Festival)





## LOOKING BACK

A Contribution Containing a Personal Testimony, and Some Plain Words to Bandsmen  
By Bandsman B. D. Dowding,  
Toronto Temple

First, a word of personal testimony. I was converted nearly twenty years ago in Midsummer Norton, a little town in North Somersetshire. I shall never forget that night, when God's Holy Spirit took hold of me. Though brought up in another denomination, I realized "The Army was the right place for me and I surrendered fully to God in an Army meeting. The following evening the Bandsman invited me to Band practice and gave me my first corner, pointing out what was expected of me as a Bandsman.

The proud feeling I had of being honored to play is still with me. There were about twenty young fellows in the Band about the same age as myself, and we never questioned rules and regulations, but counted the cost and willingly resolved to give over all to the service of God in the Bands.

We knew we had to be separate that all worldly pleasure had to be put on one side. The hardest hit I had to give up was football, as I had always made up my mind to be a "professional," but I thank God it enabled me to give that up and devote all my spare time to learning the corner.

During the Bigger and Better Campaign, I have been going back and wondering whether our young Bandsmen of to-day are prepared to make the sacrifices we made even twenty-four years ago. It seems to me that lots of our young Bandsmen are afraid to shoulder the Cross. When Christ calls us to wholehearted and unreserved consecration, it is for our own sakes as well as His, for the "joy" that He speaks of as His own was surely the joy that can only come from giving ourselves unreservedly to Him. The more outstanding we are in following God, the happier shall be. We shall have our difficulties and temptations, but the records of goodness and heroism in the Bands and elsewhere show what can be done by meeting difficulties courageously, always depending on God's strong arm for support. Be outward as a Bandsman and let God look after you.

I have known some young Bandsmen who try to lead a straight life, free from gross outward sin, and play with the fringe of evil. I have read books which are not helpful and lend an ear to unwholesome stories. This is not only displeasing to God, but a hindrance to their own spiritual growth. God wants men who are fully sanctified, doing their service as thoroughly as they can and thereby earning the approval of their own conscience and His "Well done."

**TICKETS ARE AT A PREMIUM!**  
Be sure and get yours and be there early for the  
**NIGHT OF NIGHTS**  
A real Musical Feast given by the  
**DOVERCOURT CITADEL BAND,**  
Assisted by Special Artists  
On Wednesday, March 14th, 8 P.M.  
Chairman  
**CAPTAIN JOHN SLATTER**  
48th Highlanders.

CHAPTER X  
Two Young Men of High Purpose

WEN Gilbert reached Carlisle he made all haste to see the solicitor whose letter had so aroused his indignation against his father the previous day. The old man was surprised to learn that was the first intimation Gilbert had had that a legacy existed for his benefit. He was anxious to ascertain the exact sum in hand and whether he might leave it in the care of those who had guarded his interests since it came into their possession, also to pay him so much per year for the next five years.

## Revealed His Life's Purpose

The business settled, the lawyer informed him that his client was returning home that evening. No, he proposed taking the midnight train to London; then, because his heart was hungry for friendship, he revealed to this almost stranger the purpose of his life. He told how he had been kept in ignorance of his mother, and but a few days since, by the merest accident, he had come across the note written sixteen years before. Surely there must have been some reason for his concealing the note in such a manner. He was not ashamed that his dead mother had been an Officer in the Salvation Army. No, he was proud to be the son of such a mother.

"And now, my young friend, what do you propose doing with your life?"

"Well, sir, I am on my way to London to enter St. Bartholomew's Hospital. I expect this money will put me through my five years' medical course."

"Ah, I see, and then you will choose a quiet country practice."

"No sir, you are wrong. I want my life to count for more than money and medicine. I purpose entering The Army which my mother loved so well."

"You surprise me, Mr. Rossett. Why, you could enter that Army if you so wish without first learning a profession."

"Yes, I am aware of that; but I want to take my best into it and something worth giving."

"Well, my young friend, I admire your wisdom and forethought. For so young it is to be commended. Let me assure you your interests will receive our best attention, and when you have time to turn your thoughts this way remember we are your personal friends."

## Deeply Grateful

Gilbert was deeply grateful for the kindness of this elderly man. What a joy it would have been to have such a man for a father. But so, he must not dwell upon the infelicities of his own father. Only that morning he had read in his Bible, "The Kingdom of God is within you." He was not out on a search for perfect men and women; he must keep in touch with the Father of light, even God Himself; from no other source could he look for perfection, as the Divine truth was revealed to him through the Holy Spirit's power. God had given his master with regard to his dear mother, and he had pledged himself to give out to the best of his ability that he felt sure she would most desire. So, thinking his newly-found friend he made his way toward the station restaurant. There was a good reading room near by, so he spent the time profitably until his train was due to leave for the South. The journey took about six hours because Gilbert landed in the great city, a great part of the time and his resting moments were filled with a sense of satisfaction that at last he was his own master with sufficient means to follow out the intent of his own heart. That his father would in all probability disinherit him gave him not the least concern. Some day,

he could not say when, his father would be proud of him. He was not in the least aware of the difficulties which threatened distress and poverty in what remained of the family. All that he seemed conscious of was, he was God's free man and what lay in the future must be Divinely planned. He had some friends in London, but he first wanted to meet the head physician of old St. Bart's. So, as early as possible in the day, he presented himself at the office. He found the doctor in the office and, after stating his case, was rather alarmed to be told he was rather young for the profession. Still, as

welfare I will tell you how it happened."

Within the next half hour Sir John Bonastre, for it was he, was in full possession of the facts of the case, as far as Gilbert knew them.

"Well, now, Rossett, we have a youth with ambitions like your own or similar. He is dead in earnest about becoming a medical missionary in China. I believe he intends to join up with the Church Missionary Society. How would you like to share his room, I mean the course of study — you will have a bedroom to yourself?"

"Thank you, sir, I would be glad

likely to be at home. He was, and evidently much pleased to learn that Rossett was in the city. Before long they were seated together in a cosy den at the Schwin home.

"Well, Gilbert, what brings you to the city when you ought to be at Cambridge?"

"No such place for me, David. I am about to take up rooms at St. Bart's."

"You are not going in for medicine, surely, at your age?"

"Right you are, David, so I am."

"But how did you manage it?"

"I saw the head physician to-day and made arrangements. I'm to room with a young man who is training for a medical missionary."

"Shake hands on it!" You're your room-mate."

## To Serve Humanity

"Really? How fortunate. I'm intending to enter The Salvation Army."

"So in the main both our wishes are to serve humanity and God," put in David. "Another David and Jonathan, eh, Gilbert; two atoms in this vast universe setting out on a pilgrimage to battle with sin and sickness, is that the point?"

"That's it. What a strange coincidence that we should both choose the same profession with the same desire to lift up the masses."

Then followed a few minutes of silence. Both youths were wrapped up in their own thoughts, but if the recording angel who sees into the depths of the human mind could have spoken no doubt he would have told us their two hearts were beating as one.

It was David who broke the silence.

"Where is your portmanteau, Gil?"

"At the Bancroft Hotel."

"And the rest of your goods and chattels?"

"Waterloo."

"Ah well, I suppose you intend leaving them there until we bachelors take on housekeeping. But send to the Bancroft for your bag, there is always a spare room here—and you must meet my mother and sister."

Gilbert was bewildered with all the kindness thus heaped upon him. They went straight into the hall, and coming down the broad staircase was a sweet white-haired lady. She was by no means old, but the gray hair seemed to be a fitting frame for the dear face beneath it.

"This is my mother," Gilbert Rossett of Rindale Priory.

"I am delighted to welcome any friend of my son."

"You will be, mother, when you know we are to be room-mates at St. Bart."

"Indeed! Is Mr. Rossett going in for the medical profession?"

"Please call me Gilbert, Mrs. Schwin."

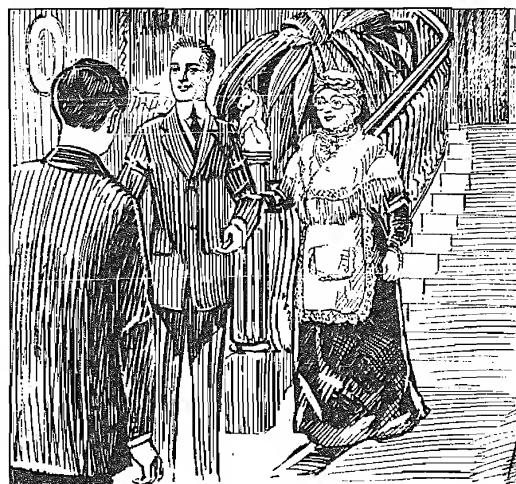
## In Search of Sister

David had gone in search of his sister Vera. He found her in the music room practicing.

"Come Sis, I want to introduce you to a gentleman." "Oh, please excuse me, Davie."

"Never; you're the beauty of the family, and seeing good looks are scarce, we must make the most of

(Continued on page 15)



"This is my mother."

the money was assured, his youth would be overlooked. Other details were arranged to the satisfaction of both parties.

"Now, Rossett, as you are coming on our staff of freshmen, we shall expect you to do credit to old St. Bart's. She ranks with Guy's Hospital or any other in the world of the same class. Some of the most famous physicians have gone from here to live splendid lives in the cause of human beings. By the way, what are your ambitions?"

Gilbert hesitated for a moment.

"Speak out, son; there is something you are keeping back and as you are to be one of our men for the next five years, it would be helpful to us both if we knew just what are your ideas for the future. I understand you to be the only son of Squire Rossett of Rindale Priory. By the way, does your father own Manor House in Westmoreland?"

"Yes, Doctor; but for some reason I cannot fathom, it was mortgaged and sold and my father took the Priory on a lease."

"I understand. Surely it would not be wise to depend upon your father for your expenses during your medical course."

"Well, doctor, since you are kind enough to take an interest in my





## MAJOR ADAMS SAYS GOOD-BYE TO CADETS

Major Adams said farewell to the Cadets of the Training Garrison on Thursday February 23rd. They assembled in front of the building and the Band played "The Maple Leaf."

The Major's last words to the Cadets were "Fight the Devil." All the Cadets appreciate the splendid work of the Major and will not forget him. We all looked upon him as our spiritual brother. We pray that the Lord will bless and prosper him in his new appointment.—Cadet Smith.

## CAPTAIN MASON AT OTTAWA

A good crowd gathered at the Ottawa Citadel on Monday night, February 20th, to say a final farewell to Captain Joy Mason, as he journeys to the place of her calling, Java. The service, which was preceded over by the Divisional Commander, Major Best, was one that will not soon be forgotten by those present. The meeting was one of much hope and blessing to all. Commandant Jaynes offered prayer. The ninth-verse Psalm was read by Major Best, who spoke briefly of the direct call of God to the individual. This was followed by a march by the United Bands, "Joy! Joy! there is joy in The Salvation Army!"—a most appropriate and pointed theme!

As Captain Mason, in her Soldier days, trained as a Corps Cadet, the Brigades of the three city Corps were present, and each sang a farewell song.

## Best Wishes of Comrades

Following the song, "God will take care of you," by the No. II Corps Cadet Brigade, Ensign McCowan, the Officer in charge of that Corps, spoke, expressing the best wishes of the comrades and assuring Captain Mason that she was going with their earnest prayers.

"My Heavenly Father loves over me," was then sung by the No. II Corps Cadet Brigade, after which

## MISSIONARY OFFICERS FAREWELL AT HOME CORPS

Adjutant Howes, of the No. III Corps, told the Captain that he, with his comrades, would earnestly pray the blessing of God upon her and her work in the land to which she was bound.

After a selection from the No. II Band and also one from the Songsters of that Corps, the No. I Male Voice Party sang "Darkness Fios away." This selection was well rendered and richly enjoyed by all.

Ensign Faile then represented Captain Mason's home Corps, saying how proud Ottawa I should be with the knowledge of the fact that they had sent several Officers to the Missionary Fields. He also mentioned that in India stands an Army Hall, the cost of which had been wholly defrayed by Ottawa I Corps. Cadet Manly Mason, who spoke for himself and for his other brothers and sisters, told in what a great uplift and help his sister had been to them.

Mrs. Major Best sang, "I'll trust in Him Who holds me," and the honored parents of Captain Joy were called upon to have a few words. Mrs. Mason, following the theme of Mrs. Best's solo, said that that was just what she was going to do, put her whole trust in God. She knew there would be lonely days ahead of her, there had been many lonely days since she had given her other daughter to Missionary service, but she was willing to give all her children to God, wanted them. She heartily thanked the Ottawa I Songsters, who sang "My Jesus, I love Thee." This song, she said, had been in her mind ever since she knew that Joy had been accepted for service in Java, and she thought of asking the Songsters to sing it, but hesitated to do so. She regarded the choice of the piece as a direct manifestation of God's interest and thought for her. Because of God's love in her, she was interest and thought for her.

The No. I Corps Cadet Brigade, of which Joy had been a member, sang

"If Jesus goes with me, I'll go," and then, amid the applause of the audience, Captain Joy arose to her feet. She spoke of her full surrender to God. When he called her to the work she is now going to, she was unwilling to go, feeling unfit to fulfil the duties she would be called upon to do because of not having very good health. But knowing that whenever God calls, He does, she fully surrendered to Him. She said she was going with the full assurance that she had been Divinely called, taking for her promise the words of the Psalmist, "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee."

Commandant Smith then dedicated Ottawa's newest Missionary in prayer and the farewell gathering was brought to a close with the grand old farewell song, "God be with you till we meet again."

## ADJUTANT GREGORY AT LONDON I

The final Farewell meeting of Adjutant Gregory took place on Monday night at the London I Citadel. Brigadier and Mrs. Burton, assisted by Staff-Captain Sparks, piloted the proceedings. Commandant Lating, of the Citadel Corps, led in prayer, and the Brigadier spoke of the good work of the Adjutant during her stay at the Divisional Office, both at London and Halifax. Mrs. Burton read a portion of Scripture, commencing on the same. Staff-Captain Sparks then expressed his appreciation of the Adjutant. Mrs. Adjutant Bexton, a sister of Adjutant Gregory, also referred to the faithfulness of her sister in all her duties pertaining to the things of God and the home life.

The closing moments of the meeting were taken up by Adjutant Gregory herself, in which she spoke of the great opportunities that she had been given by her leaders. She impressed on all present the necessity

of standing true to their convictions.

The Citadel Songsters rendered an appropriate selection, after which Brigadier Burton called on all to say while the congregation sang, "We will take care of you."

Adjutant Gregory leaves for new responsibilities with the best wishes and the prayers of her comrades.

## VETERAN SOLDIER PROMOTED TO GLORY

"Mother" Michiel, a well-known Canadian veteran of The Salvation Army, has just passed away at the ripe age of eighty-seven years. His name was a household word in the early days of The Army in Canada. He was a tall, thin, dark-haired, fair complexion, height 5 ft. 6 in. Aged 15 years. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Sister very anxious for news of him. 16291

BRAN, Robert—When last heard of, living in Crawford Street, Toronto, and worked for the Millwright Factory. Has auburn hair, dark eyes, fair complexion, height 5 ft. 6 in. Aged 15 years. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Sister very anxious for news of him. 16292

WOOD, Walter—Fair hair, blue eyes, and monteigne, height 6 ft. 2 in., small ear in middle of forehead. Left his home in London, Ontario, December 15, 1914, and has not been heard of since. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Brother Edward very ill and anxious to hear from him. 16293

MCCORMICK, Harry—Aged 15 years, height 5 ft. 6 in., weight 110 lbs. Fair complexion, dark hair, dark eyes. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Sister very anxious for news of him. 16294

HILLMAN, Emil August—Aged 42, height 5 ft. 6 in., Native of The Netherlands. Last heard from twenty-two years ago. Heard of four years ago, at which time was in British Columbia, Canada. May have gone to Eastern Canada. Brother making enquiry, much worried. 16295

PEGG, William Foster—Aged 54, medium height, dark hair, dark complexion. Native of Tunbridge, Warwickshire, England. Left the Old Country about 1914. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Brother in England anxious for news. 16296

EDWARDS, Harold—Aged 40, height 5 ft. 2 in., dark hair, blue eyes, and fair complexion, Native of Kent, London, England. When last heard of, was living in Timmins, Ontario, Canada. Brother making enquiry, please communicate. Father very anxious for news. 16297

HUTCHINSON, Jonas—Has been missing since October 25th, 1927, from his home in Chicago. Aged 45, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight 110 lbs. Partly bald, gray mustache, dark brown eyes, smooth face. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Sister very anxious for news. 16298

LEAN, Major Osborne—Aged 56 years, height 5 ft. 7 in., weight about 200 lbs., dark hair, and complexion, clean, shaven, but may have a slight beard. Has slight scar across lower part of nose. Second finger on left hand carries a walking stick, and walks with a decided limp. Is a red-eyed, grey overcoat, brown fedora hat. His wife, Mrs. Osborne, is anxious for news. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate with his office at once. 16299

SPAGO, Raymond E.—Aged 37; black hair, blue eyes, ruddy complexion. Shoemaker by trade. Height 5 ft. 6 in., weight 140 lbs. Partly bald, gray mustache. Native of Belfast, Northern Ireland. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16300

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of standing true to their consciences. The Citadel Songsters rendered an appropriate selection, after which Brigadier Burton called on all to sing while the congregation sang, "God will take care of you."

Adjutant Gregory leaves for new responsibilities with the best wishes and the prayers of her comrades.

go," and the other foot, under to the work is unwilling to fulfil the upon to every good who ever surrenders was here that, taking in person stayed in prayer with the grand with you

## VETERAN SOLDIER PROMOTED TO GLORY

"Mother" Michael, a well-known Canadian veteran of The Salvation Army, has just passed away at the ripe age of eighty-seven years. His name was a household word in the early days of The Army in Canada, his home in Barrie being open to many visiting Officers. She was a faithful warrior, and although ill aside for several years through her health, kept up her interest in Army affairs. Lt.-Colonel Attwell, who took her at Barrie and Lippincott Street Corps, conducted the Funeral service on Wednesday, February 28th.

## TIMMINS DISASTER

(Continued from page 8)

Brother Bough performed with service in the disaster. This comrade is a member of the St. John's Ambulance Brigade of the Hollinger Maintenance Corps. Brother Bough was at the 1:30 a.m. level when the fire alarm was given by a sample man. As underground it was his duty to check all muckers in that section, as they went up. Having seen to this he had liberty to ascend himself. On his surface he was responsible for directing the men to be checked off as they appeared. In the capacity of First-aid man he then threw himself into the work of rescuing the trapped miners. He was engaged at this two days. He then assisted in undertaking with the recovered bodies.

## SPECIAL

way collar, and narrow, all-around belt. Measurements required. Order now

## W!

## GRAMS

Guard and Guard Leader should have but mailed only with other goods or in more. ORDER NOW.

## Instrumentalists

ALBUM NO. 3a—Music for small arrangement by Lt.-Colonel Osby. Price 45 cents, post paid.

OK—1928

inable elsewhere.

CENTS, POST PAID

20 ALBERT STREET,  
Toronto 2, - Ontario

## We are looking for you.

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar reward, where possible, will be paid with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Colonel Morehen, Men's Social Service, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

GRAN, Robert—When last heard of was living at 53 Crawford Street, Toronto, and worked for the Newfoundland Pasty. His children have dark eyes, fair complexion, height 5 ft. Aged 35. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Sister very anxious for news of his whereabouts.

WOOD, Walter—Fair hair, blue eyes, red complexion, height 5 ft. 2 in., weight 160 lbs. of medium build. Lived in Walkerville, Ontario, for 10 years, and has not been heard of since. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Brother Edward very anxious for news.

MURKIN, Harry—Aged 15 years, height 5 ft., weight 55 lbs., dark complexion, dark straight hair. Left his home in Newcastle on November 1st, 1923, and was last seen from home on December 1st, 1923. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

PEGG, William Foster—Aged 42, height 5 ft. 1 in., Native of Veno, Sweden. Last heard from twenty-two years ago. Heard of four years ago, no further news was in British Columbia, Canada. May have gone to Eastern Canada. Brother making enquiry, much worried.

HILLMAN, Emil August—Aged 42, height 5 ft. 1 in., Native of Veno, Sweden. Last heard from twenty-two years ago. Heard of four years ago, no further news was in British Columbia, Canada. May have gone to Eastern Canada. Brother making enquiry, much worried.

EDWARDS, Harold Hilder—Aged 28, height 5 ft. 9 in., fair hair, blue eyes, dark complexion, Native of London, England. When last heard of was living in Timmins, Ontario. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate. Father very anxious for news.

HUTCHINSON, Jonas—Has been missing since October 20th, 1923, from his home in Timmins. Aged 10, height 5 ft. in, weight 100 lbs. Fair hair, gray eyes, dark brown eyes, smooth face. Wore light soft hat, dark brown suit with green stripe. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please notify us. Sister is very anxious for news.

LEAN, Major Osborne—Aged 52 years, height 5 ft., weight about 200 lbs. dark hair and complexion, clean shaven, but may have grown a beard. Has slight mustache. Lived part of his life, second from left, in the centre of town, working with a decided limp. Limp is a returned wounded soldier. He wore a dark grey suit, grey overcoat, fawn fedora hat. His wife and son anxious for news. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate.

SPARRO, Raymond E.—Aged 37; black hair, blue eyes, ruddy complexion. Shrimps by trade. Left eye crossed. Is married to Ruth, Cornwall, England. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

RAINEY, William—Any information will be gladly received by his brother. He landed in Saint John, N.B., on or about March 19th, 1928, on the S.S. "Empress of Canada." Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

SULLIVAN, John—Aged 32, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark hair, blue-grey eyes, pale complexion. Last known address was 1000 Yonge Street, Toronto. Mother in the Old Country anxious for news.

FROST, Charles—Aged 45 years, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark hair, brown eyes, medium complexion. Native of Walsall, London, England. When last heard of was living on Brigg's Avenue, Toronto. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

RIDGE, Charles—Anyone knowing present whereabouts of this man please communicate. Is 30 years of age.

DALYMPLE, Alexander—Aged 37, worked at Salmon's Company as a delivery boy. Wore widow dresser about thirty years ago. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

BURDELL, William—Aged 20, height 5 ft. 7 in., dark hair, brown eyes, ruddy complexion. Native of Aldershot, England. Has been missing since September 1st, 1927, when he was in London, Ontario. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

CALVERT, Thomas—Was last heard of about October 1927, when he was in London, Ontario. Aged 20, dark hair,

## THE SIGNS OF THE TIMES

### In the Dust—The Risers—Toronto left Speechless—Cheery News—The Brave Hearts—The Easter Number—Prepare

I HAVE lots to say to you this week, gentle reader.

First I have to grovel in the dust, do the sackcloth, and eat humble pie. It's like this. In the Roll of Honor of two weeks ago, showing the list of increases for the week, I inadvertently yes, let's use the right word—carelessly, foolishly, blunderingly, stated that the Officers at Sudbury, where an increase was made, were—well, never mind who I said they were, for they weren't. The valiants stationed here are really Captain and Mrs. Jolly.

A colleague quickly pointed out my error (when too late, alas) and I hasten to offer

#### My Apologies

to the Jollies. I've a jolly good mind to go to Sudbury to offer them personally, although I don't suppose the error bothered them much. Still, honor where honor is due.

Having eaten the pie, I can rise, throw off the sackcloth, and dance on top of a fifty rise made during recent weeks.

Lippincott's challenge, I made through these columns two weeks ago has apparently

#### Started Toronto—

left everybody speechless so to speak. Lippincott, with an order of 375, are now second for sales in the Queen City, with Riverdale leading with 600. Lippincott have their eyes on the Date.

In the meantime, are all those giant

Corps of Toronto going to take it lying down, and let the Lippincotters administer unto them such a humiliating

beating?

Some cheery news comes via various sources. An Editorial newsseeker ascertained, while in Mon-

teauville, that the corps there had the

highest 7 feet. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

CARPENTER, Alfred George—Aged 51, height 5 ft. 11 in., dark hair, blue eyes, rather dark complexion, Native of Shropshire, England. When last heard of was working at La Tuque, Quebec. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

LEONARD, Raymond—Aged 37; black hair, blue eyes, ruddy complexion. Shrimps by trade. Left eye crossed. Is married to Ruth, Cornwall, England. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

WALKER, Robert—Native of Edinburgh, Scotland. Last heard of in 1922.

BRAYSHAW, John—Aged 47, height 5 ft. 6 in., light-brown hair, turning grey, thin on the top, blue-grey eyes, ruddy complexion, brown set. Native of Yorkshire, England. When last heard of was

working at La Tuque, Quebec. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

LEONARD, Raymond—Aged 37; black hair, blue eyes, ruddy complexion. Shrimps by trade. Left eye crossed. Is married to Ruth, Cornwall, England. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

WILSON, John—Aged 45, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark hair, brown eyes, medium complexion. Native of Walsall, London, England. When last heard of was living on Brigg's Avenue, Toronto. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

WRIGHT, Joseph—Has not been heard of since October 1927, when he was working at the Gimson Contracting Company, Toronto. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

KENNEDY, Patricia—Missing from

Hopewell, Ont., since October 1st, 1927.

SHAW, John—Aged 45, height 5 ft. 3 in., weight about 160 lbs.; light hair; grey eyes, and fair complexion. Any news of her whereabouts, kindly communicate.

SIM, Minnie Jane—Lived at one time in Brampton, Ont., and went to live in Galt, Ontario. Has a little boy, Robert Charles, age 7. She is 32 years; height nearly 5 ft.; light hair; small brown eyes; fair complexion. Mrs. Smith, in

England, anxious to hear from her.

When one remembers the busy, strenuous, sacrificing lives of these comrades, one wants to

#### Black Their Boots

or something to show one's high admiration for such valiant work. All honor to them. You inspire us all, comrades of mercy and healing, to Bigger and Better things.

A Corps report also reveals the fact that at Swansontown, the Corps Cadets with their Guardian, sell between them nine C.R.Y.S. weekly, and that they are "believing for Bigger and Better sales."

Again, our hats come off to you Boomers of the Brave Hearts.

And then Cousin Janet comes along to tell me that when at West Oneida the other night she saw a notice

## OUR ROLL OF HONOR

### This Week's Increases

OTTAWA 1 (Ensign and Mrs. Falle) ..... 35

ST. CATHARINES (Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer) ..... 15

RHODES AVE. (Captain and Mrs. Ashby) ..... 15

STRATHROY (Captain and Mrs. Oliver) ..... 15

DANFORTH (Adjutant and Mrs. Martin) ..... 10

ARNPRIOR (Lieuts. Barrett and Greenhields) ..... 5

95

prominently displayed, which read:

"Does God want you to help spread the news of Salvation? Then why not join THE WAR C.R.Y. Brigade?"

Excellent advice! An excellent idea, and an exceedingly wide-awake Officer or Publication Sergeant, who ever it was!

please communicate.

STEEL, James—Height 5 ft. 9 in., weight 220 lbs. When last heard of, was working in Muskoka in the leather company there. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Brother is anxious to hear.

In the case of women, please notify

Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

LECOUR, Anatole—Age 32; height 5 ft. 3 in.; dark hair; blue eyes; dark complexion; ruddy complexion. Known address 100 Wellington Street, Sherbrooke, Quebec. Brother anxious.

CAMPBELL, Mrs. Bertha, and children, Murdo John and Alice Marion.

SHAW, Fred—Native of Shropshire, England. When last heard of was

working in London, Ontario. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

HORWELL, John—Native of Shropshire, England. When last heard of was working in London, Ontario. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

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